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The Story of the Declaration of Independence

A GREAT, DRAMATIC AND TRUE FOURTH OF JULY STORY. -:- By IDA M. TARBELL.

The continental congress was very busy in the spring of 1776. Its daily sessions were taken up with the reading of letters from the generals of its army, accepting new companies of militia, directing battalions and gunpowder toward this or that province, disarming people who persisted in refusing to fight Great Britain, ordering cannon cast, buying saltpeter, imprisoning the suspected, voting money for rations and forage, establishing hospitals, forbidding trade with England—in short, with the carrying on of a vigorous war against a country to which it still officially acknowledged allegiance.

This condition of affairs had existed for more than a year. Occasionally, it is true, congress had suspended hostilities long enough to protest that the colonists were not rebels, only "petitioners in arms" bent on etting right their wrongs; but the futility of its petitions and prayers had gradually worn out the patience and hope of even the most loyal of the members. When congress came together in the spring of 1776 it was pretty certain that nobody would advocate another petition. It was more likely that entire separation from the mother country was imminent. If there were many who dreaded such a step, there were others who were doing their utmost to hasten it. So strong were these latter that in May they even forced through congress a resolution calling upon the colonies to form independent governments. The temper which had carried this revolutionary measure had not subsided when the news reached Philadelphia that the colonial legislature of Virginia had instructed its delegates to congress to bring in a resolution declaring the United colonies free and independent.

It was on June 7th that Richard Henry Lee, the spokesman of the Virginia delegation, arose in congress. He had been ordered, he said, by the unanimous vote of the members of the council of Virginia, to present the following resolution:

"That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown; that all political connection between them and Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved."

Lee had not taken his seat before there was a "second" to his motion. It came from John Adams, of Massachusetts. A more welcome task could not have fallen to a man than this to John Adams. A patriot by choice from the day, in 1761, when he first heard James Otis' famous speech against the writs of assistance, he had for years sacrificed business, family, health, peace of mind, to the American cause. He was one of the few who from the first believed that separation was the only outcome of the contention with Great Britain. From the time he entered the first congress of the colonies in 1774, he had boldly and incessantly advocated independence. And now at last he had the supreme happiness of seconding a resolution offered by the leading colony of the thirteen, which brought before congress directly the very policy for which he had sacrificed popularity and imperilled his head if Great Britain should succeed.

To see that congress felt it was playing with fire in considering Mr. Lee's resolution one has only to examine the Journal of the proceedings for June 7, 1776. So hazardous was the matter regarded for those taking the initiative, that, in recording the resolutions, neither their substance nor Mr. Lee's and Mr. Adams' names are mentioned. "Certain resolutions," says the Journal, "being moved and seconded, resolved that consideration of them be deferred until tomorrow morning, and that the members be enjoined to attend promptly at 10 o'clock in order to take the same into consideration." They debated all the next day, Saturday, and again all day Monday on the question. Who spoke and what was said are not certainly known, as the Journal has no record. John Adams, and his cousin, Sam. Roger Sherman, Oliver Wolcott, R. H. Lee, George Wythe—these were undoubtedly the great speakers for separation.

The chief opponent, Mr. Adams' leading antagonist, was John Dickinson of Pennsylvania. Dickinson at this time was a man forty-four years of age, three years older than Adams, a gentleman who had had as good an education as the Colonies afforded, and who had followed it by a term in the Temple, London.

From the beginning of the trouble with England he had opposed her on the ground that her acts were contrary to English law—that there were purely legal and constitutional reasons for resisting Great Britain. The colonists were not rebels, he argued, but "petitioners in arms." In the spring of 1776, although he had not hesitated to vote war supplies or even to command a Pennsylvania regiment, all the force of his intellect was given to opposing the radicals in congress, and in struggling against any measure so irrevocable as a declaration of independence.

It was Dickinson, then, who, when the debate began on Lee's motion, was first on his feet. His most practical arguments were that such a declaration was premature, that the colonies should wait at least until they had perfected their military arrangements and secured, if possible, the aid of France, with which country they were then negotiating. The names of all who followed Dickinson we do not know, but among them were able and loyal men—John Jay, James Wilson, James Duane, Robert R. Livingston, Edward Rutledge—but it was evident from the beginning of the debate that they were in the minority. The delegates of seven colonies—four in New England, three in the South—were either instructed to vote for independence or leaned towards it; those of six colonies—New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, and South Carolina—were opposed to the resolution. In such a matter unanimity was of the utmost importance, and after a three days' debate it was decided to postpone a final vote until the first day of July, and in order that no time be lost a committee was appointed to prepare a declaration suitable to lay before the world, stating the grievances which drove them to separate from Great Britain.

The committee was appointed by ballot on June 11, and consisted, according to the Journal, of the following gentlemen: "Mr. Jefferson, Mr. J. Adams, Mr. Franklin, Mr. Sherman and Mr. R. R. Livingston.

Naturally, one would expect to find at the head of this committee Mr. Lee, who had presented the resolution. That he was was not given the place seems to be due to one of those nice little matters of state politics which had quite as much influence with the "Fathers" as they have today. Mr. Richard Henry Lee was not beloved by his colleagues from Virginia, and Mr. Jefferson was sent up to rival and supplant him; so says John Adams.

Jefferson was a comparatively new man in congress. He was only thirty-three years of age at the time, and had been a member less than a year. Even in this time he had not been at all prominent in the debates of congress. But if silent in debate, Jefferson had shown himself "prompt, frank, explicit and decisive upon committees and in conversation," and was looked upon by all of the older members, searching for young talent, as one of the most promising young men Virginia had sent up. Particularly was he well regarded for his abilities as a writer. His public documents had become famous throughout the colonies, and one of them had circulated extensively in Great Britain. As the talent needed in the new committee was literary talent, it is evident that Jefferson was a promising selection.

On the first meeting of the committee there seems to have been a little discussion about who really should do the writing. Adams said he and Jefferson were selected by the committee, but that he insisted that Jefferson himself do it. Jefferson denies this, and says that the committee pressed him alone to undertake the draft. This slight discrepancy in the memory of the two honorable gentlemen is of no importance; it was Mr. Jefferson who wrote the Declaration.

He was living, at the time the task was given him, in a house rather on the outskirts of Philadelphia, chosen purposely because the neighborhood was quiet. Here he had rented a second floor, and was accustomed to work whenever congress was not in session. On coming up to Philadelphia on this trip one of his first tasks had been to go to a carpenter and give him a plan of a desk he wanted made. The desk was fourteen inches long by ten in breadth and three in height, and it was on this that through the long June days he labored on the Declaration.

It must be conceded by one who reads the contemporary literature of the revolution, that the gist of the document which he produced was in everybody's mouth. The words, declaration of independence, had been heard for a long time on all sides. Nothing was more firmly embedded in the hearts of the people than their right to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;" nothing stronger than their conviction that governments exist to issue these rights, and that they "derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." The whole long list of grievances which Jefferson enumerates, and which makes up the body of the document, had been reported again and again from different parts of the country. What Jefferson did was to voice in the favorite English style of the day, the spirit of independence abroad, and to state formally the different grievances of the thirteen colonies as a justification of revolution. It was a great document, because it expressed more completely than had yet been done a universal conviction, and because of the genius for selection which it showed. In no sense was it an invention.

So well did Jefferson do his work that when he submitted it to Adams and Franklin, before handing it over to the committee, they made only a few corrections. Jefferson then wrote out what he calls a "fair copy," and turned it over to the committee of five. They found it so good that they changed not a word of it, and on the 28th of June the document was laid before congress.

While Jefferson, in his little room at the corner of Market and Seventh street, was laboring over the declaration, the country from one end to the other was busy discussing the subject. In the states where the sentiment for independence was strong—that is, in New England and the south—the exultation was great, and the colonial congresses, sons of liberty, committees and town meetings worked with renewed energy, the excitement penetrating to the most remote settlements. Heavy pressure was brought on the colonies which, up to this time, had been against separation, by the discussions in newspapers and pamphlets, and by the debates in assemblies, conventions, committees of safety, and of inspection, and in town and county meetings. The whole people soon became familiar with the question, and their councils began to feel the effect of the popular agitation. Not only were the councils at home besieged by the advocates of independence—letters, resolutions, and petitions were showered on the delegates in congress. The delegates of Pennsylvania had been strictly ordered to reject any proposition for independence, but the radical party of the colony had before this taken matters into its own hands, and by an interesting revolution, they succeeded in overpowering the regular assembly, and forwarded a message to congress favoring independence. New Jersey, too, sent new delegates instructed for the resolution if they "thought it necessary or expedient."

As the first day of July approached, the excitement in congress increased. Although we have no records of the debate, it is evident that in the intervals between reading reports from the army and voting money for gunpowder and cannon, the two parties were exercising their utmost influence for and against the Declaration. The numbers for independence were gradually creeping up, and every change of front became a matter of the most dramatic interest.

John Adams, in a letter to a friend, written in 1813, tells a graphic story of the conversion of one of the members. "For many days the majority depended on Mr. Hewes, of North Carolina. While a member, one day, was speaking, and reading documents for all the colonies, to prove that the public opinion, the general sense of all, was in favor of the measure, when he came to North Carolina, and produced letters and public proceedings which demonstrated that the majority of that colony were in favor of it. Mr. Hewes, who had hitherto constantly voted against it, started suddenly upright, and lifting up both his hands to Heaven, as if he had been in a trance, cried out, 'It is done! and I will abide by it.' I would give more for a perfect painting of the terror and horror upon the faces of the old majority at that critical moment than for the best piece of Raphael."

The resolution was brought to vote on the first day of July, some fifty-one members being present in congress. That it would have a majority was certain, but something more that a majority was necessary, everybody felt. On the morning of the first, just as congress was about to enter on the debate, the hearts of John Adams and his associates were made glad by the arrival of delegates from Maryland, instructed to give a unanimous vote. Matters looked so propitious that Adams wanted the vote taken at once, but New Jersey was unwilling. She had given her delegates permission to support independence if they thought it expedient; they had arrived only on the 28th, and very naturally they wanted to hear the arguments; so, to Adams' disgust, the debate began again. But stale and futile as the reiteration seemed to him, he did not shirk it. Never was Adams more powerful than in this final debate on Lee's resolution. He was the "colossus of that debate," said Jefferson afterwards. The entire day of July 1st was spent on the question, and at night congress was still unwilling to take a final vote, and so adjourned the decision until the 2d. The night was spent in excited work. Four colonies—New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware and South Carolina—still held back, but before congress assembled the next morning a majority for the resolution had been secured in each delegation excepting that of New York, so that when the vote was finally taken twelve colonies were ready to declare that "these United Colonies are and of a right ought to be free and independent."

As a matter of fact, the passing of Mr. Lee's resolution effected the separation of the colonies from Great Britain, and the 2d of July is really Independence Day. It was this day, John Adams wrote his wife on July 3d, that future generations would celebrate. "The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America," he wrote. "I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward for evermore."

But it was on July 4th that the document which makes the formal expression of independence was adopted. That formal Declaration came before the House immediately after the adoption of Lee's resolution, and was taken up, clause by clause, for debate. The members, after their two days' struggle, were not in any mood to deal easily with Mr. Jefferson's production. On the contrary, they set themselves vigorously to pull it to pieces.

With two exceptions the changes they made were verbal, and to the great improvement of the document. The two really important points which Congress refused to allow to go into Mr. Jefferson's paper were, first, a paragraph in which he arraigned with terrible severity the slave traffic; and second, a charge that the English people had been equally guilty towards America with the king and parliament.

The free criticism of the Declaration indulged in during the debate annoyed Mr. Jefferson exceedingly. He made it a point of courtesy to reply to none of it, but it was easy to see that he took it badly.

Just how long the debate on the Declaration continued on the Fourth is unknown. While it was going on the radicals were marshaling all their strength to secure a big vote; McKean of Delaware even sent an express at his own expense to Dover for Caesar Rodney. "I met him at the State House door in his boots," wrote McKean afterwards. "He resided eighty miles from the city, and arrived just as Congress met."

It was probably late in the afternoon when, according to the Journal, the vote was taken, and the Declaration was "agreed to." Forty out of fifty members present are supposed to have voted for it, including one member from New York—Henry Wisner. The document was then ordered "authenticated and printed." It is improbable that there was any signing on that day, excepting that by John Hancock, the president, and Charles Thompson, the secretary. Their names were put to the copy which Mr. Jefferson had presented, but no others, as indeed would have been unwise. It was most important that the document have a unanimous approval, if possible. By a little waiting and maneuvering it seemed pretty certain to the wiser members of Congress that this unanimity could be secured.

Not only was there no general signing of the Declaration of Independence on the 4th day of July, 1776, but tradition has invested the day with other dramatic features which unhappily are false. It is a pity not to believe, as most of us were taught, that while the debate was under way—

> There was a tumult in the city,
> In the quaint old Quaker town;

—a pity not to be able to tell the story of the gray-haired bell-ringer, sitting with one hand ready on the clapper of his bell, until he hears a young voice crying, "Ring, grandpa, ring, oh ring for Liberty!" As a matter of fact the meetings of congress were held behind closed doors, and while it was well known in the coffee-houses of the city that Mr. Lee's resolution had been voted on favorably, and, no doubt, too, that a formal declaration embodying it was under consideration, no crowds surrounded Independence hall that day; there was no small boy—no sounding of the liberty bell.

Indeed, it was not until July 6th that the Declaration appeared in the Pennsylvania Packet. On the 8th it was read in the state house yard. The patriots turned out in a great crowd, and the reader, John Nixon, was cheered to the echo. After the ceremony the crowd turned its attention to the king's coat-of-arms, which was suspended over the doorway of the court room of the state house, tearing it down and taking it out and burning it. In many places the reading of the Declaration, which had been ordered by congress, was attended by similar acts of destruction.

As a whole, the demonstrations were not noisy or destructive. The army, which might have been expected to indulge in some vindictive performances, received the news quietly, and in many cases the people seemed to feel deeply the solemnity of the step which congress had taken, and to have rightly concluded that prayers were more appropriate to the occasion than the tearing down of statues. The only colony which had refused to vote for Lee's resolution on the 2d was New York. No sooner had the vote been taken than the delegates from that state sent a letter post haste, asking what was to be their line of action thereafter? On July 9th the Provincial congress of New York, which was in session at White Plains, replied that "the reasons assigned by the Continental congress for declaring the United Colonies free and independent states are cogent and conclusive; and that while we lament the cruel necessity which had rendered that measure unavoidable, we approve the same, and will, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, join with the other colonies in supporting it." Congress was now unanimous on independence.

On August 2, a committee appointed on July 19th, to prepare an engrossed copy of the declaration for signing, laid it before congress. Many of the men who had fought over it on the 4th of July were still present, bnt in the meantime many new delegates had come to Philadelphia, so that there was a number present who had had nothing to do with the original act of adoption. Just what happened at the signing we do not know, any more than we know the details of the debate in the critical days when it was under consideration. One thing is certain, however: Serious as this matter of signing really was, nobody hesitated. "Give me liberty, or give me death!" was no mere phrase for these men. They had weighed its grim meaning and deliberately accepted the alternative. They even took up with jests the matter of putting their names to a document which, if the colonies were defeated, would surely send them all to the gallows. "There, John Bull may read my name without spectacles," said John Hancock, as he made the big flourish with which we are so familiar from facsimilies of the declaration. "We must be unanimous," he said again, "there must be no pulling of different ways; we must all hang together." And Franklin replied, "We must indeed all hang together, or most assuredly we shall all hang separately." "There go a few millions," said one of the members, as John Carroll, of Carrollton, then the richest man of the colonies, put his name to the declaration.

The great Charter of Freedom was now complete.

promptly at the times definitely stated. If not, all rights to the land are canceled and what has already been paid is forfeited.

The cost to homestead applicants, whether they win or not, will be considerable. Each individual must appear at one of the United States land offices designated in the proclamation, to register in person and be present again on the day of opening. A soldier or sailor who registers through his agent can have the agent act for him at the opening, and in locating the homestead, if successful, and so avoid going himself until the date of formal entry. But this agent must be paid for his services, as he can represent but one applicant. Again, an agent may not locate satisfactorily, and such a blunder cannot be remedied. The long enforced residence to secure title, on a piece of wild land, with absolutely no improvements, until made by the claimant, in a distant and perhaps isolated region, may prove a period of hardship and unremitting toil. In many cases the homesteader will be repaid a hundred fold, but with thousands of others it is doubtful if they can hold out. If they do not, all is lost, and their sacrifice has been made in vain. Such a move should be very carefully considered. Count the costs and weigh the chances before spending a single dollar.

FLATHEAD RESERVATION OPENING

How Uncle Sam Will Allot Five Thousand Farms in Western Montana—Government Land Lottery.

By WILLIAM M. CLARK.

I have recently noticed certain alluring advertisements of "registry agencies" in current newspapers. These "agencies" are soliciting applicants to register for the opening to the public of the Flathead Indian lands. This Indian reserve is located in Western Montana, on the Pacific slope, near the Washington state line. The Great Northern railroad skirts this reserve on the north, and the Northern Pacific is upon the south, so it may be reached by either of these railroad lines. The whole tract contains about a million and a half acres.

The Flathead Indian Reservation, as in the case of the Kiowa and other Indian lands, which were opened for settlement in 1901, will within a year or two be distributed by lot to those who have made personal registration as required by law. These registrations will probably be at the two United States land offices near the reservation—Missoula and Kalispel.

An honorably discharged soldier or sailor has some advantages over others in this distribution, the time actually served in the army or navy being deducted from the five years' residence on the homestead required to secure title. He can also empower an agent to legally register for him, to be present at the opening and to locate the land in his name.

The opening to the public of the Flathead territory will probably occur some time during the year 1908, after the surveys, classification and appraisal of the reservation are all completed. The classification will be agricultural, timber, mineral and grazing lands. Timber and mineral lands will not be included in those thrown open for settlement, and no one will be permitted to make formal entry upon any of the lands in advance of the opening, which will be announced by proclamation of the President of the United States.

The drawing provided for in opening the lands for settlement will be under the supervision and in the presence of a committee of three persons, appointed by the secretary of the interior. Preparatory to the drawing, the registration officers will make out cards, each bearing the name, address and signature of an applicant personally registered at either of the United States land office to be designated in the President's proclamation, or, in the case of a soldier or sailor, registered by his agent, giving such description of the applicant, or his agent, as to enable the local land officers to afterward identify him. These cards will all be sealed up in plain envelopes. These sealed envelopes will be turned over to the committee in charge of the drawing on the day of the opening. The committee will then proceed to thoroughly mix in a proper revolving drum or wheel, and draw out the envelopes, one at a time, publicly, open and give to each card therein a number, in the order the envelopes are drawn. Thus the card in the first envelope drawn out will be numbered one, and will entitle the applicant whose name it bears to the first choice of five thousand farms. It is the grand prize. The second will be numbered two, and that applicant will have the second choice—and so on. There will be a vast difference in the value of the first choice and the five thousandth choice.

The Flathead agricultural and grazing lands will divide up into about 5,000 one hundred and sixty acre or quarter section farms. If more than five thousand persons register, and it is probable that several times that number of registries will be made, only 5,000 farms can be allotted. In the Kiowa drawing in 1901 there were 164,000 applicants for 13,000 homesteads. Hence the probabilities are that there will be a good many thousand disappointments.

After the five thousand successful claimants' envelopes have been drawn, then the envelopes still remaining are drawn out and numbers assigned to each of the cards. These persons are all formally notified, but informed that they have no rights in the drawing. In other words, they have drawn a blank. This is done so that every registered applicant may be assured that his name was actually drawn.

The successful claimants will each be notified and given his number, and the date when he shall make his formal entry. In the meantime he may select the farm he is entitled to locate. This must be done in person, except the claimant is a soldier or sailor. The actual entry must be made in person in every case. The claimant must move upon the homestead within six months after his formal entry, and continue his residence thereon for five years, improving and cultivating same during that period. The soldier or sailor must reside on the land for such period as, added to his military or naval service, will make five years. But he is compelled to make it his place of actual residence for at least one year, whatever may have been the period of service.

A successful claimant cannot legally sell or transfer his right to a homestead until he has fully completed his contract with the government, by residence and payments as provided by law.

The price to be paid the government for the homestead drawn shall be the appraised value. It is not yet known what the valuations will be, but certainly the minimum will be $1.50 or $2.00 an acre. The probabilities are that the average price per acre will be much more. One-third of the whole amount must be paid in cash at the time of entry. The remainder may be paid in five equal annual instalments. In addition, there will be certain government fees and commissions which will probably aggregate $30 to $50. Deferred payments must be made

STINGLESS BEES ARE DEAD

No Prospect of Having Honey Bees Without Weapons of Defense.

One of the most fascinating experiments ever attempted in apiculture, according to Discovery, was begun last summer at the American Museum of Natural History, New York city, and has ended, as was expected, in failure through the death of the insects.

The subjects of the experiment were a colony of brown stingless bees—probably the first ever seen in this city, if not in these latitudes.

They were brought from the interior of Venezuela by W. K. Morrison. In the insect gallery visitors could see them busily at work in a glass covered box, in which they had built the queerest nest imaginable. Rising to a peak, it resembled nothing so much as an irregular, jagged mountain, of a very dark chocolate color.

The box was placed at a sunny window, in the lower frame of which small apertures connecting with the box afforded egress and ingress to and from the outside world. The little foreigners when installed immediately set about making themselves familiar with the city and its parks and the surrounding country.

Hard by, at another window, was a colony of our familiar American honey bees, stingers these. The visitors were brought to the United States with the idea that they might be crossed with the honey bees and a new stingless species thus produced combining this advantage with the superior qualities of the native insect.

The species were so remotely related and the habits of the stingless variety so highly specialized, however, that the scientists at the museum considered hybridization to be an impossibility.

The honey of the stingless bee, although much appreciated in Cuba and South America, where it is supposed to possess valuable medicinal properties and is an article of food, is very inferior both in quality and quantity to that of the honey bee. As pollen gatherers, however, they are vastly superior to the latter, being able to carry much heavier loads and to work longer and in weather when the honey bee would not venture out. In this capacity they would have been important allies of the agriculturist in the cross-pollination of flowers and in increasing the fruit supply.

Through the long warm days of summer and while the woods took on their autumn tints the stingless bees, which when they arrived numbered about 300, thrived and multiplied amazingly; but the chill, drying winds of the late fall brought disaster to the busy inhabitants of the hive.

They did not seem to mind the cold so much. Indeed their resistance to it was a matter of astonishment to the experts. What they could not bear up under was the dryness which comes with the approach of winter. The hive box was taken from the window into the warmth of the steam heated museum and honey in abundance was given to the workers, who at once began storing it in their pots. But indoors the air, if comfortable from the point of view of temperature, possessed, like that outside, the fatal quality of being too dry, and though fighting bravely against this unaccustomed and impossible condition, the bees one by one died off, until now none remains.

THE MAN WITH THE HOE.

Oh, the man with the hoe is a merry old soul,
A merry old soul is he,
As he turns the sod, and plants the seed,
And dreams of the crop to be.

He digs and he hoes with a right good will,
And he hums a merry old lay,
As he plants and he sows and he rakes and he hoes
Beginning with break of day.

And the sun looks down on this merry old soul,
This merry old soul with the hoe,
And he turns on him his brightest smile
And watches his face all aglow.

For he knows that it's good for a man to sweat
And to enjoy the rewards of his toil,
And so he coaches this merry old soul
As he tills away in the soil.

And this merry old soul as he digs and he hoes,
Mops his brow with the back of his hand,
And he laughs "He, he," and he laughs "Hoe, hoe,"
As he works away on his land.

But there are times of grief for this merry old soul,
This merry old soul with the hoe,
For when rains come down, the weeds come up
To vex this toiler so.

And the cut worms cut and the grub worms grub,
And the chicklets chick with glee,
And the henlets scratch with both their feet,
For its all they have, you see.

Then the heart of this merry old man grows sad
As they slash and they scratch and they grub,
And his soul is filled with an inborn ire,
While his hand is filled with a club.

Then the air is filled with a din and a crash
And a shriek and a cloud of dust,
And the neighbors are filled with much surprise,
While the hens are filled with disgust.

But in spite of his trials—he's a merry old soul,
And he begins each day with a smile,
He's up with the lark, and he works with a will,
For his work is a work worth while.

So here is our hand to this tiller of soil,
And here is a smile as we go,
And we'll doff our hats to this merry old soul,
This merry old soul with the hoe.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER XXI.

The early game at Craney's had languished that evening. It was too near payday—the wrong way—for money to be burning in soldiers' pockets, and when the soldier has none the garrison hanger-on has no one to look to. The couriers from the field column, being comfortably filled and fairly well tired, meandered off with their martial chums at tattoo. The few ranches and packers hovered about the monte table awhile, hopeful, perhaps, of a clash between Dago and Munoz, but even this hope was crushed when, just about taps, two belated Mexicans, innocent or reckless of the proximity of signaling Indians across the stream, came mule-bestriding into the glare of the common room sconces and "ola'd" for Sanchez, who hurried out to meet them, heard their excited tale, cashed in his few chips, and took himself and fellows off. "Barkeep" stuck his head through the porthole to the adjoining sanctum where sat Craney, Watts, and that semi-military official known as the "contract doctor," expectant, possibly, of others coming, and told them of the "greasers'" doing, whereat Case, nervously, irritably pacing the floor, looked up in sudden interest and speedily plunged out in to the darkness. Then Bentley had come, just at the time when the few packers and ranch folk were making a noise, and Case had reappeared, looking wilder, if anything, and declaring the greasers must have gone down to the old Sanchez place, Indian or no Indian. Then Bentley had felt his pulse and asked a lot of questions, and led him off into a corner for a little talk, and finally had prevailed on him to try to sleep in the vacant room at the "Shack," as Craney's own log-built cabin was called, and had led him away thither. He had never fairly gotten over the recent spree, said Craney. He would never explain what had induced him that Sunday afternoon to quit his old resort in the willows and go up to the officers' quarters, but go he had, for "Sudstown" had seen him, and had seen him later slinking back the longest way round to the store, keeping far from everybody, and looking badly shaken up. It was known, somehow, that he had been to the doctor's quarters, and, being half drunk, had got into Lieutenant Harris' room and there had made some noise and been ordered out. Rumor had it that there had been a scene between him and Lieutenant Willett, of which neither would speak, and the doctor had laid his commands on the attendant to know absolutely nothing about it—indeed, there was little he did know, save that there had been a disturbance. It was supposed at the store, and generally in the garrison, that Case had been drinking just enough to make him irresponsible, and in this condition he had ventured up to the post and made an ass of himself just when he was being trumpeted as a lion. Then, instead of having his spree out he had tried to taper, hence the highly nervous condition that had followed, which, instead of getting better, seemed getting worse.

"I've fixed him," said Bentley, "provided he keeps his word," and then, bidding Craney good-night, had gone to garrison, and found the general perturbed over Turner's report and the story about Munoz. Together they had gone to the store again, the general and his medicine man, to have some half-breed interpret the message of the feather, but by this time none was left. Together they had looked in on Case and found him drowsy and indifferent, but both the commander and his faithful ally distinctly heard his half-mumbled words as to 'Tonio's one object in life ere they came away, satisfied that Case would be of no further use for another night and day. Then Bentley had hurried to his other patient with the result we have already noted, and a little later the general went with him for still another visit, to soothe and reassure Harris, for the invalid officer was mad to be up and doing. There was something in the air.

Later still a stupid three-handed cribbage game was going on when, after eleven o'clock Willett came briskly in. Strong had about given him up and was going home in spite of an unsettled account in his favor, which Willett had proposed to play off. They were all tired and ready for bed, and were only up because Willett was to leave and should "square things" before leaving the post. The cribbage game stopped at sight of him. Craney went with him to the private desk in the inner office, whence in five minutes out he came, buoyant as before, declined to sit in again, laughingly said he'd take his revenge on the back trip later, called for a nightcap all round, bade everybody in the room a cordial good-night and good-by, and left with Strong at his heels.

"By gad!" said Craney, "he may not play like a sport, but he pays like one, and a game one," and he locked a roll of treasury notes in his safe. Then he and Watts and the disappointed deputy doctor went off to bed, leaving "barkeep" to close up when the few loungers quit paying for drinks, and only in the common room was there further stir about the store. Arrived at the shack, as Craney declared in the morning, he had taken a candle and gone softly to the back room where he found Case in bed and either dozing or drowsy or drugged—at all events he cared not to speak. His hat, coat and trousers hung on a chair; his shoes were at the foot of the bed, his watch on the table by his side, his money was locked in the trader's safe. Some medicine and a spoon stood by the watch. There was no light in the room, save that which Craney carried; the one window was blanketed; sufficient air came through the loopholes, and the window sash was down against the hound pups that would otherwise have had free entrance. Then Craney went to bed and almost immediately to sleep, and heard nothing until after one o'clock, when, with shocking news, men came banging at his double-locked and bolted door.

Strong was one of the first to stir him, and Strong's face was white, as well it might be. As the sentries began calling midnight he had left Willett at the office, saying he must turn in for a few hours' rest. Willett, seemingly in excellent spirits, had been writing a few pages and addressing envelopes.

"I'll follow in 20 minutes or so," said he, "for I, too, need a snooze. I'll be up as soon as I've finished a little business." Strong had gone almost immediately to his pillow and to sleep, and was roused by the corporal of the guard who had run in to call him with the news that Lieutenant Willett had been shot dead.

At the moment of the shooting, so later said the guard, the waning moon, only a dull crescent, was up far enough above the eastward heights to throw a faint gleam over the valley. One of Turner's own men was on post at the southeast corner, and his yell for the corporal, instantly following the distant shot, was so excited and vehement that the infantry non-commissioned officer, who went at a run, was minded to rebuke him for raising such a row over a mere shooting scrape among the Mexican packers. "Packers, your granny!" said Number Six. "It's Lieutenant Willett that's shot, and I know it! He came down out of the office not twenty minutes ago and went straight out south for Craney's shack, and I'm betting he's done for."

And so indeed it looked when they found him but a few minutes later—the whole guard, save the relief on post, coming swift at the run to the corporal's cry, and the garrison turning out, thinking sure it was fire. Three hundred yards or so south and east of the shack they found him lying flat on his face, which seemed forced into the soil, senseless, and for the moment apparently dead. Even when they turned him over and dashed water into his face, and brushed away the sand, there was no sign of life, nor sign of shot wound. Not until the doctor came on the run, urged by breathless messenger, was the tiny bullet-hole found under the left armpit, and such blood as had escaped seemed absorbed by the underwear. Internal hemorrhage was feared as they unfastened his uniform and sought for further wound and found none. Craney bade them carry him to his own room, where there would be better light, and while some of them laid him on Craney's bed and others carefully scouted the surrounding willows for trace of the assassin, and others still went in and stirred up Case, sleeping heavily, stupidly, "like a hog," said an indignant few until told of the doctor's "dope." Then Bentley came and drove all but an attendant or two, and Strong and Craney, from the room, until the general arrived, his own face ashen, to ask what hope was left, got but a dubious headshake in reply, and then sat him down, buried his sorrowing white head in his hands, and began to upbraid himself:

"It's all my fault—my doing," said he. "I see it all. I said the words that sent him!"

And then to Bentley and Craney the veteran soldier told his story. He had had difficulty, as Bentley knew, in persuading Harris not to get up—not to attempt to find 'Tonio that night; to wait until day, when the Indian more easily might be reached. It was late when he left Harris, and was surprised to see lights at the office. There, all alone, was Willett, writing, and to Willet Archer told the message of the feather, and of Harris' eagerness to find 'Tonio at once.

"Harris still holds that 'Tonio is utterly wronged, or at least utterly misunderstood," said he, "and that, Indian as he is, 'Tonio would not revenge himself on you as we supposed. 'Tonio knows he is suspected of the attempt to kill you, and yet wishes to come in and be tried. All he asks is fair play and trial before Crook himself. Then," continued Archer, "I asked Willett in so many words if it were not true that he had struck 'Tonio with a gauntlet that night at Bennett's, and he said, reluctantly, it was—that 'Tonio had been insolent, insubordinate, that that was the way he had always dealt with such cases. Perhaps with men like 'Tonio it was all wrong, but he had never met Indians like 'Tonio before. I told him gravely that he had made a serious error, and that he should lose no time in getting word to 'Tonio that he realized this and desired to make amend. Willett said he would do it the very first time they met—that he knew how to bring 'Tonio in and would talk to him, man to man. I told him that it would be well to do this before quitting the valley, on his way out in the morning, perhaps. But, my God!" continued poor Archer, as he glanced at the senseless form over which physician and attendants were still working, "I never dreamed of his going out tonight. He said he should signal for a talk at the moment of starting with his escort, and so, probably, meet 'Tonio near the Peak."

A solemn little gathering was this at the shack, while up at the quarters two sorrow-stricken women, Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Stannard, were striving to soothe and still poor Lilian, to whom the truth had had to be told. All the officers were up and astir, some of them conferring with their gray-faced commandant at the doorway, others leading the search over among the willows and down the stream. A strange fact had developed. Only one shot had been heard, only one shot hole had been discovered (and the probe indicated that the bullet, having struck a rib, had been deflected downward, where it was not yet located), but while this had produced shock and, possibly, temporary unconsciousness, it was another blow, one with a blunt instrument, probably more than one, upon the back of the head, that resulted in the prolonged stupor. Not once had Willett regained consciousness, nor, said Bentley, was it likely that he would. Bentley feared concussion of the brain.

Turner, a capital trailer, with some of the best of his men, was working down stream, and all who knew Turner felt that no trace would be bunglingly trampled out. The few pathways along the west bank, through the willows, showed recent tracks on only one, where the Mexicans and half-breeds had scurried away toward the old Sanchez place. Already a strong party had been sent thither in search, but meantime Turner was looking, as he frankly said, "for 'Tonio's tracks about the ford," for within forty paces of the lower ford poor Willett was found, and in the minds of every man and woman who could hold a listener that night no other explanation was either sought or expected. The fact that both shores of the stream were stony above and below the spot—that it would be easy for an Indian to conceal them, would account for it if their footprints were lacking, but lacking they were not. In a dozen places about the ford and down the east bank, in a dozen places around the spot where lay the stricken officer, the earliest comers against obliteration print after print of the moccasins of the Apache-Mohaves—'Tonio's own band. This in itself was wellnigh proof positive, but more was to come.

Willett's trail was easily found and followed. Straight and swift he had gone across the flats from the post of Number Six, until within a hundred yards of the store, when, attracted possibly by the bleary lights still remaining in the barroom, he had veered that way until his footprints were merged with dozens of others in the path. Presently they were found again, passing between the store and the shack, around in rear of the low log building, where at that time, presumably, Craney, Watts and Case were asleep in their respective rooms. It seemed as though he had paused and moved about a little in rear of the shack as though in search of someone, and then had gone straight out beyond, heading for the nearest clump of willows south of the ford, and there it was found that the moccasin print overlaid that of the San Francisco boot and followed it up stream to where the torn and trampled sands, close to the brink, told of furious struggle. Moreover, this one moccasin print was wet and came over the stones and up the bank just about where Willett had reached it, and paused a moment or two before turning away. At this point the stream babbled over rocky shallows, and it was possible to cross by springing from rock to rock without wetting a sole, but whoever had crossed here had been hurried and incautious. One foot had missed, slipped or trailed, and its covering was soaking wet as it followed on up the bank. It was still wet enough to leave, as the lantern determined, a perceptible trace on the broad stepping-stones just below the placid pool at the ford, where the shores were low and sandy again—so wet, in fact, that the stain toward the opposite bank and on the farthermost stone became a splash so dark that the foremost sergeant, swinging his lantern aloft, sung out to his follower, "Watch out! It's blood!" and blood it proved to be—there and thereafter, down the opposite bank.

Yet not a drop was seen on the sands where Willett fell. Then his assailants had not escaped unscathed. Unarmed as he was, the officer had made a desperate fight for life.

"Now's the time to nab him!" said Turner, as he carried the report to Archer. "'Tonio has managed to elude Malloy's party, probably by leading them off on a false scent, but now we have blood to follow. Let me send out a platoon, mounted, and we may nail the gang before sunrise."

It was then short of two o'clock, and while busy trailers followed on with their lanterns down the eastward bank, and were presently seen flitting like fireflies far south among the willows, Turner himself, with a score of his men, hastened back to quarters. There was saddling in hot haste, yet with the precision of long practice. By half past two all sight or sound of the trailers and the pursuing horsemen was lost in the distance, and a corporal, trotting back from the Sanchez place, reported that Munoz and some of his fellows had joined in the search, and already with important result. Captain Turner sent him back with his compliments to the commanding officer.

In the presence of Bonner, Bucketts and Strong, the general took the package, something heavy, bundled in the red silk handkerchief Turner had torn from his own brawny throat. A scrap of paper went fluttering to the ground, which the adjutant quickly recovered and handed to his chief, who read aloud in the dim candle light the words: "It might be well to keep this from Harris, at least tonight."

Looking a trifle dazed, Archer unrolled the silken folds, and laid on the office table the handsome, silver-mounted Colt revolver of the old calibre 44 model Willett had lost that Sunday night of his perilous adventure up the valley. There it was, inscription and all, every visible chamber still loaded, its murderous leaden bullet showing in the candle light. Archer slowly drew back the hammer. The cylinder slowly revolved. The barrel-chamber swung as slowly into view, black, powder-stained, and—empty. One shot, then, had been fired, and very recently. Who could have had it all this time but 'Tonio? Who else could have fired it?

CHAPTER XXII.

Turner and his men were gone all

to say of the other. Moreover, there was internal dissension among the Mexicans themselves. Dago's disgust with Munoz seemed rekindled, while the sore-headed trio, done out of their money by aid of mescal, were slinking about the shack, looking unutterable things. When rogues fall out honest men profit, if they are wise and wakeful, and now, at a time when something of advantage might be learned, the interest of the garrison seemed centered about the general's quarters, whither Harold Willett had been borne, still senseless and in desperate case. Bentley could not say that he would live, yet had been heard to say he believed the bullet not yet cast that could kill him.

There had been a difference between Archer and his surgeon. The shack was no place for a patient in such a plight. It was on low ground, hot and stuffy in spite of high ceilings. Bentley wished him borne on elastic litter to hospital. Archer said bear him to his quarters, Mrs. Archer would have it, and it was so ordered and done. Bentley wished to find that bullet, the blunt, old-fashioned, soft lead plug, and find it he had, lying fortunately close under the skin, after traversing several inches of Willett's anatomy without piercing a vital organ. It was cut out with little time or trouble, and set aside, sealed for future reference. Fever, of course, set in, and where, asked Archer, could more devoted nurse or nurses be found, and, in the absence of the patient's own mother, what woman had better right?

It wasn't so much that, said poor Bentley, as that they might overdo it—wear themselves out, and the patient, too. Willett was babbling in feverish delirium when his litter was borne into the general's dark hallway, and the patient thence to the white cot prepared for him, where Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Stannard at first were installed as nurses. Bentley shook his head over the arrangement, and later he spoke of it to Harris who sat thoughtful, troubled and ill at ease.

Bentley had told him of the discovery of the revolver and the universal connection of Tonio with the attempted murder, and Harris bowed his head wearily upon his hands: "I will not believe it," was all he said.

A sergeant and six men had gone with dispatches and orders to find the field column along the Black Mesa. A runner had been sent to McDowell with the news, and another to Camp Sandy, where was Colonel Pelham, the district commander, giving details of the attempted assassination of the young staff officer, and warning all to arrest Tonio on sight. The affair was the one topic of talk in every barrack room, mess, and gathering at the post, and the subject of incessant comment and speculation at the store. That Tonio was the culprit no man was heard to express the faintest doubt. There were some who went so far as to say that any man, officer, soldier or civilian, who dared to strike an Indian of Tonio's lineage had nothing less to expect. The one question was, how had Tonio succeeded in luring his victim, unarmed, to the spot, and why had he left his vengeance unfinished? The one man along officers' row to express dissent from public opinion was Lieutenant Harris; the one man at the store to sit in unresponsive silence was Mr. Case—the bookkeeper.

Busy with his books, making up for the lost time, he said, sitting long hours at his desk, within earshot of almost everything, and hearing every theory expressed, he never so much as opened his lips upon the subject further than to say that, from all accounts, the lieutenant brought it on himself, and should never have ventured out alone, much less unarmed.

"You didn't like him any too well yourself," bluntly hazarded Bonner, two days after the tragedy and, somehow, a rumor of a row between them at the doctor's quarters was again in circulation.

"I didn't," said Case, imperturably. "But that score is settled."

In the course of the prompt investigation made by Archer during the daylight hours that followed the affray, Bentley had deemed it a duty to tell the commander of the disturbance between Willett and Case, ascribing it to Case's vinous excitement after some transaction at cards, and though Archer believed the bookkeeper totally innocent of any part in the distressing affair that followed, both he and Bentley believed it due to everybody that Case's possible connection with it be looked into it. With Craney they visited Case's own sanctum in the store building not two hours after the sound of the shot. There in its accustomed place was Case's revolver, every chamber loaded and a thin coating of dust on the grip. Case's pistol then had not been used. Bentley went in and examined the medicine glass—this was toward four o'clock—and apparently Case must have taken, said Bentley, at least four doses. That much at any rate was gone, and Case was sleeping so heavily he could hardly be roused—could hardly be kept awake, begged thickly, sluggishly, to be allowed to "sleep it off," as though he thought he must have been drinking again. Bentley brought out one of Case's boots, and the track it fitted could be found all over the flats, about the store, shack and stream, and proved nothing at all, for everybody knew he had been wandering aimlessly about for days and nights past. The window shade or blanket had been disarranged and the window had been raised a few inches, probably for air. Everything else was as Craney remembered seeing it before he turned in, and the inference was clear to every mind that Case had never left the room and probably, after the second dose, never left his bed.

And now, from Turner down, all troopers lately afield in search of Tonio were again at Almy, discomfited, disheartened. "Hunting for a needle in a haystack without a magnet," said Turner, "is no more fruitless than scouting for Apaches in these mountains without Apache scouts. There is only one way," said he, "to capture Tonio. 'Set a thief to catch a thief; set an Indian to catch an Indian.'" But the few Indian scouts assigned to Almy had all been drafted away with Stannard and the field columns in the ogollon. "Even had they been available," said Archer, who listened with gloomy brow, "Harris says no Apache-Mohave would betray Tonio, and no Apache-Yuma dare do it," and now, as never before, Archer had taken to long talks with Harris—who would gladly have had him keep away.

"Youngster," said Bentley, looking his patient keenly over the second day after what had come to be called "the shooting." "I'm blessed if I'm not getting discouraged on your account. Here I have had you within reaching distance of 'fit for duty' twice, and both times you've gone back on me. It's my belief you'd be better anywhere else than here. Almy's too high strung for your temperament."

"Get me once in saddle and I won't come back—or go back on you," said Harris. "How's Willett?"

"High fever, tossing and talking—talking entirely too much! oYu're sitting up much of the time day and night now. You need air and change, yet cannot stand jarring, or I'd take you driving."

"Let me ride a mule."

"I would, if I were sure of the brute behaving, but you never can tell what a mule will do, and now—there's no telling what Willett may say."

"What do you mean?" asked Harris, though he had some reason to know.

"Just this. He's muttering about matters none of us now want to hear, and want none of the Archers to hear. I've got Mrs. Archer out for a time, and going to get Mrs. Stannard in for a time, but there's that poor child upstairs going all to pieces for fear that beautiful boy may die, when—it's—it's—why, it's my profound conviction it would be the best thing that could happen!" and with that Bentley turned about and strode heavily out of the house.

Just at sunset that winter's evening, when all the eastward heights were a blaze of gold, and the far away fringe of the Mogollon was tipped with fire, and the rounded poll of Squadron Peak shone dazzling against the southward sky, the lookout on the scaffolding above the office set up a shout that brought half the garrison to its feet.

"Horsemen coming! McDowell road!"

It so happened that, just at the moment, Mrs. Stannard was walking slowly and thoughtfully from the direction of the hospital to her lonely roof. She had been to see Mrs. Bennett, whose general condition appeared a little more favorable, but who lay long hours moaning for those she had lost. Turner, coming in from the corrals, had joined Mrs. Stannard for a moment, but at sound of the alarm raised his cap and hurried straightway to the southward bluff. It might even mean a mail. The days were long to Mrs. Stannard and the nights were weary, for one anxiety followed another, and now, when she had so hoped that all might be gladness and sunshine for the sweet, unspoiled army girl, to whom her heart had so fondly opened, here at the very outset of her dream of love and delight, the grim Destroyer threatened, and even if Fate should spare the life of Harold Willett was it at all certain that that life would be what Lilian Archer deserved?

All in three minutes that afternoon, while bending over the unconscious sufferer, replacing with cool, fresh linen the heated bandages on his brow, she had heard words that she fain would have stifled—that caused her to look up, startled, into Bentley's sombre face. She was thinking of the sorrows that encompassed her as she came slowly home, and then, as the cry sounded from the lookout station, and people came hurrying to their galleries, and Harris slowly felt his way to the open door, she noted how pallid and sad and worn was the keen young face, and, forgetful of her troubles, turned to say a word of cheer to him.

"It used to mean the mail," said she, smiling brightly for his benefit, "but now no man can tell what a day may bring forth," she quoted. "The letters I most want would be coming from the east. What would you have coming from the west?"

"Anything to bring me word of Tonio," he answered, adding, though not for her ear, "and take me out of this." She stepped to the gallery and frankly took his hand, looking kindly, gravely at him with her sweet blue eyes.

"You are not doing well, Mr. Harris. You are fretting too much, I fear. Tell me. You believe in Tonio thoroughly, don't you? So did Captain Stannard, and so should I. Do you believe he would have tried to kill—Mr. Willett?"

"Mrs. Stannard, I know he would not!"

"Then I wish to ask you—something—something else. Was there—is there—any one who could—who would—well, who—had any reason?"

For a moment he stood gazing at her, paler even than before, his stern young face full of strange emotion.

"You have some reason for asking that, Mrs. Stannard," he said, almost below his breath. "You have heard—tell me; has he—has Willett told you anything?"

"Nothing that connects any one with this crime, and yet, while I cannot tell you, and the doctor may not, I'll promise you this, Mr. Harris, if ever Tonio is accused and in danger, Mr. Willett has something to explain, and if he doesn't, then I'm Bentley and I may have to."

With that, almost abruptly, as though dreading further question, Mrs. Stannard turned away.

Thirty minutes later, dusty and weary, five troopers rode slowly through the southward willows, across the sandy flats and up the slope to the adjutant's office, while the garrison, neglecting its evening meal, swarmed out to greet them. Six saddle-bags were crowded with letters and papers—the first in a fortnight—and the sergeant-major and his clerks went busily to work sorting out the mail, while Archer and his officers eagerly questioned the sergeant in charge. They were men of Captain Freeman's troop, all out scouting from McDowell. They camped last night at Silver Springs, fifty miles southwest, and came on from there while the captain and the troop turned back to the Verde Valley. No, they had neither seen nor heard of hostile Indians. All such seemed to have cleared out, for the time being at least. Had they met the Almy couriers on their way? Not one. They had come the lower trail by way of Standard Peak, where they had a signal station and guard now, where they left mail and rations for them, and then pushed on over into the valley. The Almy couriers took the short cut. No, they had seen nobody but some Mexicans, and hadn't much to say to them, 'cause Sanchez—'Patchie Sanchez—had been caught and was in the guard house at McDowell, charged with being mixed up in the shooting of Sergeant Graves. That, at least, was welcome news. Had anything been heard of General Crook? Yes, something. Apache-Mohave runners came in to the bivouac at Silver Springs, with dispatches, before they left, and that was one reason the captain turned back. One of them was wounded. They'd had a scrimmage with Tontos, they said, but got through safely, barring just this one—Tonio the called him—said he was chief of the old tribe.

"Tonio there, and wounded!" cried Archer, while Strong and Bonner almost sprang to their feet, in surprise.

"Tonio, sir, certainly," said the sergeant. "The doctor had him dressing his wound when we came away. It was only slight."

"Then," said the general, "by this time they've got my dispatches, and Tonio's a doomed Indian!"

(To Be Continued.)

THE FAIR SEX.

The first woman in the country to receive a United States medal for bravery is Miss Guinan, of Middletown, N. Y., who imperiled her own life to save that of a friend. She has been a worker in a shirt factory for eighteen years.

It seems a long time since the civil war, but there are still thirty nurses living in the state of Massachusetts, and the society formed to memoralize them and their deeds had a special meeting last week in Boston. One of the features of the program was the rising of those present while a tribute was paid to the late Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.

Mrs. John Hay and her sister, Mrs. Samuel Mather, have given a chapel to Adelbert college at Cleveland in memory of their father, Amasa Stone, who will be called the Amasa Stone memorial. When the college was moved to Cleveland Mr. Stone gave it $500,000. The college has been twenty-five years in Cleveland as a part of the Western Reserve university.

The dowager marchioness of Butte and her daughter, Lady Margaret Crichton-Stuart, have gone on a pilgrimage to the holy land, where the marquis' heart lies buried. Lady Butte, who owns much real estate in Palestine, is a devout Catholic and has given large donations to the Church of England. After her husband's death she took his heart, inclosed in a golden casket, to the holy land and had it buried on Mount Olivet with lonely pomp, in accordance with Lord Butte's wish, no memorial marks the grave of his heairt, which is known only to two or three persons.

Miss Julia Magruder, the novelist, who died a few days ago, had recently received word that she had been honored by the French academy, which conferred upon her the order of palms. It was of her an English critic said that she was one of the few American women writers worth while. "Princess Sonia" is one of her best-known stories.

California women have made world records in tennish championships and now a couple of the golf-playing women are coming east to beat all the women of that part of the country who play the game. Mrs. H. Sherwood, president of the California Golf association, is one of the women, and Mrs. Edmund T. Perkins, this year's champion of the Pacific coast, is another. Mrs. Sherwood enjoys the distinction of being possibly the only golf player among women who can pose gracefully with a golf club in her hand.

The recent orations and addresses at the commencements have brought out many interesting statements in regard to women. John Barrett said at a commencement near Boston: "In my travels about the world as a minister of the United States nothing has impressed me more than the rapidly growing position and influence of women in all affairs that concern men, whether public or private." Mr. Barrett declared that this was especially a true condition in the United States and that a mighty and unavoidable responsibility had come with woman's development. The phrase "American girl," he said, is a descriptive phrase, recognized all over the world as a synonym for the ideal of combined womanly attraction and independence.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

HELP FOR A HUNGRY MOB.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 7 Is, "God Feeds Israel in the Wilderness," Ex. 16:1-15.—The Golden Text Is, "I Am the Living Bread Which Came Down From Heaven," John 6:51.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Look into the fashionable restaurants of the great cities, or hearken to the between-meals conversation of passengers aboard ocean liners, and you will be compelled to ask whether, after all, a considerable number of people in this world do not live to eat. The unabashed interest of some persons in the dinner table, and their serious concern over the viands, savors of unrefinement to a western bred person, who has been taught to believe that the mere gratification of his physical wants, while naturally important, is scarcely a subject for conversation in polite society.

The truth is, however, that the number of persons who will go hungry for the sake of an ideal is quite small; the emancipated Jews were not among them. When the pangs of hunger attacked them, they forgot all about the joys of liberty, about the marvelous crossing of the Red Sea, about the miracles of the plagues, about the Passover and about the twelve springs at Elim, and remembered only the flesh pots of Egypt. They preferred bread with beatings to hunger with honor.

"A Man Must Live."

So long as there are scores of thousands of men and women in this land who pay the price of dishonor, of the stifling of conscience, and of connivance at actual crime, for the sake of holding their present positions, we must go lightly upon these newly-delivered slaves. The argument, "A man must live," is the commonest justification for unmeasured evil-doing. Because a man thinks he "must have" a certain social position, a fine home, fashionable clothes, elaborate meals, and a variety of entertainments, positions of trust are violated, banks are looted, widows and orphans are robbed, the laws of the state are broken and a stream of dishonesty, shame and suffering is let loose upon the world. And all because men of today, like the Israelites of old, have not the wit or the stamina to put first things first. Men "must live" only if they can live as men of honor.

One ailment of these wanderers, as of persons not a few today, was their inability to take long views, either backward or forward. They could not see beyond the present. When I shivered in the cold of Manchuria I thought that I would never again grumble at heat; but in India a temperature of one hundred and fifty degrees smote me just as hard as if I had never known zero weather. Past and future were blotted out for these Israelites by the consciousness that they were hungry; if only they could be fed, they foolishly reasoned, they would mind no other ills.

Facing the Verities.

A certain mild-spoken son of a preacher remarked, in commenting upon one of his Boyville quarrels, "I don't know why it is, but somehow I never get to be really good friends with a fellow until I have licked him." There is a philosophy lying back of the youngster's remarks. Jehovah could never get along with His chosen people until He had shown them His sovereignty, and that they were dependent wholly upon Him. Now once again in the wilderness, as in Egypt and at the Red Sea, the Israelites had to be brought face to face with the great verity, that it is God who provides.

This was the lesson which was being taught, "line upon line, precept upon precept," in that forty-year session of the Wilderness School. The Jews had to learn, before they could become in truth a nation, that Jehovah alone was God, and that he was their God, their guide, their protector, their provider. Proud man has to be made aware of his insufficiency; earth is utterly dependent upon heaven. In the face of a storm, a drought, a flood, he is as helpless as a cockleshell upon the wind-tossed ocean. To learn the existence of heaven it is worth while to feel the shaking of earth beneath one's feet.

The tremendous and vital truth of God's providence may not be obscured by secondary causes. What if he chooses to send our daily bread by the way of the wheat field, the miller and the bake oven, instead of by rain from heaven? As Maltbie D. Babcock sang:

"Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun and the Father's will."

Greedy and Grumbling.

In certain continental countries the newspapers have "prison editors;" cheap hirelings who bear the legal title of editor, but whose sole duty it is to go to jail for the paper's offenses against the rigorous laws affecting the freedom of the press. This sort of editorial scapegoat must be a convenience; for it is in human nature to want to blame all that goes amiss upon somebody. Now those ungrateful slaves, "the whole congregation of the children of Israel," turned against their leaders as soon as they felt the pinch of hardship. Hear them: "Would that we had died by the hand of Jehovah in the land of Egypt, where we sat by the flesh-pots, where we did eat bread to the full: for ye have brought us forth into this wilderness to kill this whole assembly with hunger."

Poor Moses! He deserves the sympathy which ever great leader always deserves and rarely receives; and especial commisseration should be extended to him because he had to work with an uncommonly forgetful, ungrateful, unappreciative and rebellious aggregation of followers. Everybody finds it hard to work with people and many are prone to say that they have the most uncongenial and difficult company of associates. But Moses really did have a rare lot of spineless grumblers on his hands. What a sermon he could preach on the grace of good nature!

Among earth's martyrs must be counted those who have to live with complaining, fault-finding, whimpering and petulant persons. More unhappy homes are caused by nagging and ill-nature than by marital infidelity. Just as this wicked habit (and really, is drunkenness much worse?) turns the married state, which God meant to be a blissful one, into a state of torment, so fretting, worrying and fear convert the Christian's relationship with God, which should be a peaceful, confident thing, into a burden and a cross. John Wesley said that he would no more dare to fret than to swear; for he knew that both are expressive of impiety.

The Rain of Bread.

The grumbler would grumble in heaven, if a grumbler were ever admitted there. Jehovah undertook to show the Israelites that the root of their complaining lay deeper than lack of bread, by supplying them with bread. First, though, he made it plain that their murmuring was not against Moses and Aaron, but against Him. Whoever insults the king's ambassador insults the king. They who rail against fate and circumstances are usually railing against God.

To vindicate His own glory—which is dearer to Him than men commonly think—Jehovah promised to rain bread from heaven for them day by day—bread in the morning, and, occasionally at least, meat in the evening. It was to come day by day, suggesting that the spiritual life cannot be sustained on past experiences any more than the body on stale manna.

Of course all this was a miracle—"Manna?" or "What is it?" cried the astonished pilgrims. But that is not wonderful. The principle of divine providence is so important that God will work any number of miracles to maintain it. Back of the fact, and not to be obscured by it, lies the truth, God will care for his own even if he has to send the Angel Gabriel down from highest heaven to act as one of earth's messengers. "The Lord will provide," is the homely tested teaching of this event and of the history of all those whom Jehovah has called his friends throughout the centuries.

As to the manna, we can only repeat the exclamation of those who first found it—"What is it?" It was plainly not a natural product; we only know why it was sent and the purpose it served. When God's people are in need He brings out of His infinite treasure house stores new and old for their help. They think lightly of Him who say that He can do no more than He already has done; Jehovah is a God of exhaustless resources. Whatever the new conditions, whatever the peculiar circumstances, He can be trusted to indicate His Lordship and to take care of His own.

Some Crumbs.

God's givings are always enough.

Heaven always holds help for earth's hungers.

The manna for seven days fell in six; for the keeping of the Sabbath is as important as the feeding of the body.

A portion of the manna was preserved in the ark as a memorial; the memory of the past is a help in the present.

They who trust God for bread are likely to be given meat also.

Grumbling is not only bad form; it is irreligious as well.

GENESIS OF THE BELL ROPE

Combat That Settled Conductor's Supremacy Over Engineer.

Although there does not seem to be anything in common between pugilism and railroad rules, yet the adoption of the familiar bell rope that stretches through every car of the modern train was the result of a fistic encounter. At the same time, and by the issue of the same combat, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger, the supremacy of the conductor in railroad travel was ordained. It was Philadelphia which gave both to the world.

One of the oldest railroads in the country is the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore, now known as the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington, which was opened in 1837. The first schedule contained one passenger train, which went to Baltimore one day and came back the next, which was considered a remarkable feat in rapid travel. When a train a day each way was placed in service the people of the two cities concluded that the acme of convenience in transportation had been reached.

Next to the president of the railroad the most important functionaries were the engineer and conductor. It was a question whether or not the head of the line was considered a subsidiary official in popular estimation to the men who ran the train; but Robert Fogg, who pulled the throttle, and John Wolf, who collected fares, won the deference of the public because of their high and responsible duties.

Fogg, an Englishman, had all the tenacity of opinion of his race; Wolf, an American, had the ingenuity of the Yankee, and seeing the need of some method by which he could communicate with the engineer, devised the scheme of running a cord through the cars to the locomotive. As the engine was a wood burner, Wolf fastened one end of the cord to a log, which was placed on the engineer's seat and was pulled to the floor when the conductor desired to signal for a stop.

Fogg resented what he considered an interference with his rights on the platform of the locomotive, and on the first run with the new device paid no heed to the displacement of the log from the seat when the conductor desired to take on a passenger from a farm near Gray's Ferry, but sped on over the bridge and did not deign to bring his engine to a stop until Blue Bell station, on the south side of the Schuylkill, had been reached. Then he demanded to know of Wolf why he had been jerking that log all about the locomotive.

Wolf declared hotly that he had signalled to stop, but Fogg retorted that he would stop when and where he pleased, and that, too, without any reference to orders from the conductor, whom he did not regard as his superior in the management of the train. The altercation grew very heated, and Wolff invited the engineer from the cab to settle the matter, and the challenge was quickly accepted.

Passengers and a group of men who had gathered at the station to see the train come in formed a ring about the combatants, but the fight did not last long, as Wolff proved by far the superior artist with his fists, and with a few blows made it almost impossible for the engineer to see sufficiently to complete his run; but Fogg admitted that he had been fairly beaten and the supremacy of the conductor on a railroad train was settled.

As the log signal was crude and ineffective, Wolff devised the use of a bell on the locomotive, and this method was soon adopted by all of the American railroads. Then a code of signals was adopted and these remain practically to this day. The only change in the bell cord is that by use of the air from the brake system a whistle has superseded the bell in the locomotive cab.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence."

Everybody, of course, is well acquainted with that old nursery rhyme, "Sing a Song of Sixpence," but those who are also familiar with its allegorical significance are perhaps not so numerous.

The four-and-twenty blackbirds represent the twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, and the top crust is the sky. The opening of the pie is the dawn of day, when the birds begin to sing (the sight is surely fit for any king). The king is the sun, and the gold pieces that slip through his fingers as he counts are the golden sunshine. The queen sitting in the dark kitchen is the moon, and the honey with which she regales herself is the moonlight. The maid at work in the garden, before her king, the sun, has risen, is the morning twilight, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds. The bird that brings a tragic end to the song by "nipping off her nose" is the sunset.

BUSH OF CENTRAL AFRICA

Herds of Wild Animals on the Veldt —Natives and the White Lord.

Suring is on us with a rapidity that the temperate climes know not. One good shower and in two days the face of nature is transformed. Trees burst forth into leaf, which seem to have hidden themselves during the past months, make the days joyous with song, writes a correspondent of the London Field, describing the great plateau north of the Zambesi and southwest of Lake Nyassa in its spring aspect.

A green carpet overspreads the veldt as if by magic, and the earth smells of the life and moisture with which it is impregnated. The days become cool, and the heat haze gives place to a clearness of atmosphere which is unrivalled even on the South African veldt.

Go to the top of a kopje and drink in the view. As far as the eye can reach is a vast sea of low forest, broken by conical hills standing like sentinels above the surrounding plain, and by open glades, or "dambos," whose grass presents the most vivid green one can imagine in nature.

Now for the denizens of the country. Natives there are few; some tiny kraals at long intervals in the forest. Not so the wild animals. Slowly working their way down an open park, a herd of zebra and haartebeest meander, noses to the ground, greedily cropping the tender grass shoots, tails busily switching off the flies which cluster round them.

Warthogs scurry to and fro, tearing up the fresh green clods in their search for succulent roots. They always seem busy, these warthogs. A hurried scamper out of the forest into the open, and all are hard at it, nosing up the soft earth; then, without apparent rhyme or reason, tails up in the air, off they scamper to another part to repeat the process.

Suddenly the antelopes become alarmed; heads up for a moment, a hasty sniff around, the danger scented, a noisy clatter of hoofs, and they are off. The cause of it? Perchance a lion, skulking in the neighboring cover, or, if you are lucky, a roan or haartebeest galloping full tilt across the glade, head thrown back, nostrils dilated, eyes wide with terror, foam flecked on the fore-flanks, a pack of barking dogs in close pursuit, the white splash on their bushy tails marking the rhythm of their headlong gallop. Nature is here unspoiled. No bullock wagons, with swearing drivers, and indiscriminate slaughter of the country's game by their owners. The great tsetse belt to the south takes care of that. The South African invasion has yet to come.

Perhaps we have a government official or prospector, with long tail of carriers walking in single file, each his load upon his head. These are in keeping with the country. Tramping silently along the forest path, the rhythmical pat-pat of the bare feet, the glistening black skins make but a momentary impression, and lo, they are gone, swallowed up in the green vista beyond.

Or perhaps, far away in the distance, the sound of singing—a weird, chanty sort. Louder and louder it becomes; at last it is on you. Around a bend in the path trots a boy in bright colored clothes carrying a rifle, then another, perhaps two, a third with a chair, a fourth with helmet and waterbottle, lastly a machilla or hammock, carried by twelve or more boys in relays of two. These are responsible for the singing as they trot steadily along.

Under the awning, lazily reclining on a leopard skin, lies a white man, smoking peacefully, reading newspapers at least three months old—a picturesque figure, yet not unkempt; a white buckskin shoes or slippers, loose khaki trousers, white or khaki shirt, a silk kerchief loosely thrown round the neck and pulled through a gold ring. A retinue of pure savages, trained to perfect, unquestioning obedience. A sharp command; the song ceases, the machilla halts. We exchange a few conventional remarks, usually with reference to game and water on ahead, and they are off again. The song becomes fainter and fainter in the distance, is lost, and nature again reigns supreme.

THE MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

Ease With Which One of Them Rids Himself of Dogs in Pursuit.

Soon after we started a black bear he ran along the foot of a cliff and past a bunch of mountain sheep up on the cliff, following one of them to the edge, writes D. C. Beaman in the Denver Post. It was a big ram and when he got near the edge of the cliff he came to bay, and for several minutes stood off one of the fox terriers which had kept close to him. Pretty soon a foxhound got up on top and joined the terrier, and they both made a charge on the sheep, and it looked pretty bad for him, as we thought, but he did not seem to think so, for he made a sidewise spring straight out from the edge of the precipice, apparently six or eight feet, and then spread his feet in a sort of bracing way, and with his body in a perfectly horizontal position and parallel to the face of the cliff dropped straight down to the foot of the cliff.

There is an old theory that mountain sheep in jumping from a cliff light on their horns, but that has long been exploded. However, many have supposed that they jumped down in the ordinary way, alighting first on their front feet. This, I believe, is also an error, except when the distance is slight. Where the distance is at all great, I now entertain no doubt that they light on all their feet at once, and as squarely as if standing still, just as this one did. The position of this sheep when dropping was stiff-legged, but the instant his feet touched the ground his joints gave way, with increasing resistance, however, acting as springs, until his belly almost touched the ground, before the force of the impact was overcome by the muscular resistance. The philosophy of this is obvious.

The hoofs of the mountain sheep are also heavily cushioned and are about as elastic as a rubber ball. There seemed to be no more jar when this sheep lit than if he had descended but two or three feet. He was up and away instantly, and was soon out of reach of the dogs, which wouldn't think of making the jump.

A short distance to the left of where the sheep stood the cliff sloped off so that he could have descended to the foot of it easily and without a leap of more than four or five feet, but the dogs could have followed and thus kept hot after him. This way down was in plain sight of the sheep and he was no doubt perfectly familiar with it and with all the features of the cliff, as it was his home. It seemed as if the sheep decided that the only or best way to baffle the dogs was to do something that they could not do. I would not dare to assert that such was the case let I should run up against some of the naturalists who claim that wild animals do not reason.

The dogs were afraid to approach even as near the edge of the cliff as where the sheep stood when he jumped, and when he had passed out of their sight over the edge they seemed to think he had taken wing, as they immediately quit the chase and came back to us.

Mr. Smith and myself were on the opposite side of the gulch, about 200 yards away, and saw the whole performance, which lasted several minutes. It was the finest exhibition of animal agility I ever saw or expect to see. How far a sheep can jump, or rather drop, and not hurt himself I do not know, but this was pretty good. I went up to the spot afterward and measured the height of the cliff as accurately as possible and found it to be between twenty and twenty-five feet. From the ease with which he made it I should think he could almost double the distance without injury.

THE SOUL OF WIT.

Some Famous Retorts That Have Been Characterized by Brevity.

Brevity has been the marked characteristic of many happy retorts, says the New York Sun. What could be more crushing, more grimly witty, than the reply attributed to Tallyrand on an occasion when a certain notorious personage, ill and in great pain, said that he was suffering the torments of the lost. Swiftly came the wicked retort "Deja"—already?

Of a different complexion, but equally exemplifying the soul of wit, was the reply, which has been attributed to various painters, to a questioner who wished to know the vehicle which the painter mixed his colors. Dr. John Brown tells the story of Opie. "Pray, Mr. Opie, may I ask what you mix your colors with?" said a brisk dilettante student to the great painter. 'With brains, sir,' was the gruff reply—and the right one."

Single word replies, more or less witty, says the London Globe, are fairly common. A patient whom the famous Dr. Abernethy had advised to take a walk on an empty stomach calmly replied: "Whose?"

A recent example was the answer of the late Dean Hole to a boring Cockney fellow traveler on the Great Northern railway. "What comes after 'Itchin?'" asked the bore. "Scratchin'," came the swift retort, and thereafter the conversation flagged.

Many brief and telling replies are laid to the account of Douglas Jerrold. It will sufffice to recall one. "What's going on?" said a bore, stopping Jerrold in the street. "I am," and the speaker suited the action to the word.

Akin to this was the answer of John Wesley to the blustering swaggerer who pushed against him on the path, with the insulting remark: "I never make way for a fool." "I always do," said Wesley, quietly stepping aside, and then placidly pursuing his way.

Brief and witty was the reply of a Catholic cleric to an opponent in argument who had declared his disbelief in purgatory. "You might go farther and fare worse," was the ecclesiastic's parting shot.

The wit of more than one of Dr. Johnson's crushing retorts was enhanced by brevity, but examples are too familiar to be quoted. Johnson came down like a sledgehammer on Scotland and things Scottish. Less familiar, perhaps, is the retort in which a Scotsman scored. An Englishman in Scotland was abusing the country, complaining of the state of the larder and wondering where he could get less to eat.

"I could tell ye a place whaur ye wad get less," said a Scot, who was listening to the tirade. "Where's that?" asked the other.

"Oh, just whaur an Englishman's been!" said the Scotsman dryly.

Brevity is the soul of wit is exemplified in many popular sayings. Wit is by no means an inevitable ingredient in proverbs. Many of them are of doubtful sense, and some are foolish, yet there is a certain spice. The definition of proverbs by Howell as "Sayings which combine sense, shortness and salt," is in the main true. Though truth may be altogether absent and wit barely perceptible, yet there must be a certain "salt," which gives life and savor to the saying.

It would be difficult to find sayings more telling than some of the shortest—such, for instance, as "Forewarned, forearmed." "Extremes meet," or the ancient "Inter malleum et incudem" (Between the hammer and the anvil.) Many sayings which in English are short were briefer still in their original classical form.

That the soul of wit was exemplified most strikingly among the Greeks is only what we should expect. It is curious to remember that our word "laconic" preserves the memory of the reputation for conciseness of speech borne by the people of one part of Greece—the Laconians or Spartans. When Philip of Macedon threatened them, "If I enter Laconia I will level your city to the dust," they made the famous reply, "If."

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody please tell me how to spray my cow and horses so that flies and mosquitoes will not bother them?—L., Bassett, Neb.

Would be pleased to have somebody give me a good method of preparing corn for tin cans, so that it will keep.—L., Rutherfordton, N. C.

Will someone give me a remedy for wind galls?—H., Oreg.

We have a fine bed of strawberries, but it is full of worms. Last year, before the season was over, the leaves were nothing but skeletons. What can we do for them?—S., Villisco, Ia.

I have a standard bred horse which I wish to have registered. Will somebody please give me particulars how to proceed?—F., Hulett, Wyo.

Burdocks.

Someone said he had cut off his burdocks, but they came up again. This was because he didn't cut low enough. The bases of the leaves in this plant are at some depth in the ground, making a sort of scaly head, and there is a bud all ready under every scale. Get a new heavy pick and have the blacksmith pound out the widest blade to a width of 2½ inches; make it sharp and strike deep.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Bloody Milk.

Editor Farmstead: In reply to the one wanting remedy for bloody milk, would say we know by experience of two sorts. One was caused by rupture of blood vessel in udder and the other was a disease that was prevalent at the time. We had two cows affected by it. The first we cured by leaving milk in teat affected, that is, part of it. In the second case we used aconite, ten drops at a dose, but have forgotten how often. Ask veterinary. I forgot to say one sort was not bloody till near close of milking, and the other was so from start.

Another inquirer wanted to know what to do for his pump. Get a small sand pump and use it, was the advice of a practical well driller whom I asked.

Would say to chicken raiser that alum water will cure and prevent gapes; also, is recommended for chicken cholera.—S.

Grafting Walnuts.

G. of Arkport is easily invoked, but the question is: How much is he worth when you have got him? Nevertheless a walnut grafted but have read of a process which succeeds sometimes. (These trees are much more difficult than the apple.) Cut a ring of bark from the stock clear around it, connect the two horizontal cuts vertically and remove the bark. Now cut another ring from the English walnut which will accurately fill the place of the first ring, carefully wind it with rafia or as some say it, raffia, and it is done. Have the second ring from a little larger limb than the first, then you can trim the bark back a little to make an accurate fit. Do not touch the fresh surface on either with your hands. Work fast enough to keep both from dying; leave a little bud on the English bark and make a close joint all around.

When peach budders years ago thought it necessary to remove the wood from their peach buds they looked to see if a little point on the wood had pulled itself out of the base of the bud. If so, "it has lost its root" they said and prepared another bud. So making experiments on a hickory tree in view of this writing I saw this point pull out of the base of the bud. So as you carefully raise the bark be ready with a keen pointed knife to cut it off before it pulls out. Keep on trying from the time the bark begins to peel till it ceases to do so, to find the best season for California buds formed the year before can be had in spring. In the late summer there will be new ones. If this doesn't work you will have to ask someone who knows more. The hickory called the pecan tree is being grafted by thousands in the gulf states at present, and as hickories and walnuts are of the same family the same process would presumably do for both. So by sending an inquiry to the Florida Agriculturist, Jacksonville, Fla., you would be likely to wake up an expert to tell you. And the publishers will send the paper for six weeks for ten cents.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Recurring Opthalmia.

Editor Farmstead: Tell M., Nowata, I. T., that his horse has recurring ophthalmia and will go blind if not treated at once. Use succus cineraria nearstima, one drop in each eye daily; medicine to be put in eye with a medicine dropper which can be purchased at any drug store for 5 or 10 cents. This medicine is very expensive and is not carried by small druggists. He can obtain the medicine from some large retail drug store or from a wholesale drug house by ordering through his local druggist. Don't use anything else no matter what is recommended. I know what I am talking about. If horse will not stand still use a twist on his nose. Don't heat horse and if he has to work use a shade of dark cloth over eyes. This is a peculiar disease and one can never tell when cured. It is well to continue treatment for at least four months or longer if any bad symptoms appear.—L., Sheridan, Mich.

Signs of the Moon.

R., Oak Harbor, O.: No, the signs of the moon have nothing to do with growing potatoes or with anything else. In fact, there are no signs of the moon, it is merely said that there are, which is a different thing. This old notion dates from a time when people were mostly remarkable for the number of things they didn't know and is largely founded on the idea that everything in the universe was intended for the benefit or behoof of the human race and as the stars give no milk they were set to "govern" a lot of things with which they have nothing whatever to do. The regular periods of the moon and stars movements and the great variety of aspects presented was a great assistance to these fool theories—had the moon apparently stood still in the heavens as even with its present motion round the earth it could easily have been adjusted to do, we should have heard less of the "signs." Again, the notion called the precession of the equinoxes in the course of the thousands of years since these signs were invented has drawn the signs and the stars they once contained apart, so the sign Aries now has the stars of Aquarius, the sign Taurus has the stars of Aries, and so on, like a clock that strikes one when it means two. By and by it will strike one when it means three and so up to twelve, then it will all be done over again. But this doesn't worry the almanac man; he knows the stars will "govern" just as well wherever the moon may happen to be as they would if the moon was with them or seemed to be with them, for it is all seeming. The earth is in the center of the moon's orbit and so the moon sweeps round the whole circumference of the heavens as we think, but if we were on one of the stars and could see such a minute object we could not see it move at all. The stars' distance from the moon is so much greater than the size of the moon's orbit round the earth that it would seem to stand still forever. This constellation business is, in fact, no part of astronomy; it is all fancy and poetry and foolishness. The ancients named the brighter stars and invented tales about them because they had nothing better to do, as when they told that the Pleiades in Taurus, a cluster of six stars visible to the naked eye, were once seven in number, but when one of them was fool enough to marry a mortal (they were all young women, you know,) her light was so dimmed that she cannot now be seen. The names of the Pleiades are

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with each question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any questions on religious topics. 5.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Thomas Dixon, Jr.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Thomas Dixon, author of The Clansman and The Leopard's Spots. What do critics say of him and his works?—C. T. S., Ruffsdale, Pennsylvania.

Dixon was born in Cleveland county, N. C., January 11, 1864. He was educated at Shelby, N. C., high school and was graduated at Wake Forest college in 1883. He then entered Johns Hopkins university as a special student in history, and in 1884 took up the study of law at Greensboro, N. C., law school, and was graduated there in 1885. He was elected to the state legislature at the age of 20, before he could vote. He practiced law for one year and, after a brief political career, decided to follow the example of his father and become a preacher. He entered the Baptist ministry in 1886 as pastor of a church at Goldsboro, N. C.; six months later he took a charge at Raleigh, N. C.; he removed to Boston, Mass., in 1887, and the following year accepted a call to the People's Temple (Baptist), in New York city. He became a very popular preacher and attracted large congregations. His sermons were sometimes highly sensational, and on one occasion he was indicted by the grand jury for slander. Many of his pulpit utterances are to be found in the books he published prior to his leaving the pulpit. He left the ministry in 1899 and for four years spent much of his time on the lecture platform. His first book of fiction, The Leopard's Spots, was published in 1902. It deals with the negro problem. It was followed by a greater success, The One Woman, published in 1903. In this book the publishers said: "No book published in recent times has received such a torrent of savage abuse from unknown critics and such enthusiastic praise from the leaders of thought." In 1905 The Clansman appeared. The Boston Literary World has said: "Mr. Dixon's hold on his readers is due to his own brutal frankness and in his bold defiance of criticism, as well as his ability in vivid pictorial description. He loves to tell his story as he wishes it to be told, and his style, melodramatic, refined, uneven though it be, is yet strong and vital in parts." A book of his entitled The Life Worth Living, was brought out last year.

Mr. Dixon was married at Montgomery, Ala., March 3, 1886, to Harriet Bussey, of Columbus, Ga., and has three children. Although he maintains a residence in New York city, most of his time is spent on his estate, "Livingston Manor," at Dendale, Va., on Chesapeake bay.

John Brown's Early Life.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of John Brown's early life, prior to his going to Kansas, and the location of his residence.—J. L. B., Jefferson, O.

John Brown, 1855, at the age of five years, John Brown accompanied his father from Connecticut to Hudson, O., where he spent his youth, except a few months, when he was at school at Plainfield, Mass., preparing for the ministry. Relinquishing the study on account of weak eyes, he returned to Ohio, became a tanner, like his father, married early, and settled down as a householder in Hudson at the age of 20. In 1825 he removed to Richmond, Pa., and became postmaster of the place. In 1835 he returned to Ohio, speculated in land, and lost the considerable fortune he had acquired. He then gave his attention to wool growing and woolbuying, for a time was successful in these pursuits, which took him to Europe in 1845. This venture also failed and he moved to the Adirondack wilderness the next year, and led there the life of a pioneer farmer, among the colored people whom Garrit Smith had given land. When the Fugitive slave law was passed in 1850, Brown took advantage of the state of feeling among the runaway slaves at Springfield, Mass, and elsewhere, to organize bands for defense, and to perfect them not to flee to Canada. His home was for some years in Springfield, and it was there that in 1846-47 he united his Virginia land to Frederick Douglass and Thomas Thomas, fugitives in Maryland. Brown's sons settled in Kansas in October, 1854, and Brown himself reached their settlement near Ossawatomie in October, 1855.

Keats, the Poet.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of John Keats.—J. P. Cromwell, Ind.

John Keats, the English poet, was born at Moorfields, London, October, 1765. He studied in John Clarke's school at Enfield, and in 1810 was apprenticed for five years to a surgeon at Edmonton. In 1815 he broke his indentures, but continued his surgical studies in the London hospitals of St. Thomas' and Guy's. The latter he was appointed dresser, in 1816, but soon afterward he relinquished professional work, and turned to literature. He was aided in this by Leigh Hunt, who published some of his verse in The Examiner. In 1817 appeared his first volume of poems, said to contain much of much promise, but unrecognized by the public. This he followed in 1818 by "Endymion," which was severely criticised. Keats continued his poetical work, however, collaborated with Charles Armitage Brown in the tragedy of "Otho the Great," and in 1820 published "Lamia, Isabella, the Eve of St. Agnes, and Other Poems," on which volume his reputation as one of the great English poets is based. Stricken with consumption, the poet left England in September, 1820, went to Italy. He died in Rome, February 23, 1831, and was buried in a Protestant cemetery.

Roosevelt at San Juan.

Editor Question Bureau: Was Theodore Roosevelt present at the battle of San Juan Hill? Briefly give his war record.—J. B. Galeton, Pa.

When the war with Spain broke out in 1898 Theodore Roosevelt resigned his position as assistant secretary of the navy under the army, and began the formation of a volunteer cavalry regiment. The Rough Riders, as this regiment came to be known, were chiefly western cowboys and hunters, chosen for their courage and endurance. The regiment was commanded by Colonel Wood, of the regular army with Roosevelt as second in command as lieutenant colonel. June 15 part of the troops embarked from Tampa with the advance guard of Shafter's invading army. The Rough Riders took part in all the engagements preceding the fall of Santiago, and at the battle of San Juan, July 1, Colonel Roosevelt was in charge of the Ninth cavalry and the Rough Riders up San Juan hill. July 10 he was commissioned colonel.

The Barometer.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell all you can about the barometer? Who and by whom was it invented?—T. S. Moundsville, W. Va.

Torricelli, a Florentine, first used mercury in a vacuum tube resembling a gauge and made the first barometer. This was about 1643. In its simplest form the mercurial barometer consists essentially of a vertical glass tube about a yard in length, closed at the top and open at the bottom, and partially filled with mercury, into a vessel of which its lower end dips. We do not think it would be of interest to our inquirer to give a technical description of the various barometers. Many a good and thoroughly reliable barometer may be obtained at a reasonable cost.

Angelus.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the history of the Angelus bell?—M. M., Orrville, Pa.

In the Roman Catholic church the Angelus is a devotion commemorating the Incarnation. It is a Roman Catholic custom to ring a bell at morning, noon and night, as a call to recite the Angelus, and notice of the hour when it is to be recited.

Settling Files with Acids.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what acid is used in cleaning files, and how is it done?—C. D. E., Greenfield, Ia.

There are many recipes for converting files into new by the use of acids. Here is one: First cleanse the files in hot water containing a small quantity of potash, to remove grease or dirt from them. After the files are thus cleansed they must be washed with warm water and dried by artificial heat. Then place them in a pot of warm water in a wooden vessel, and put into it as many files as the water will cover. Add two ounces of blue vitriol (sulphate of copper) finely pulverized, and two ounces of borax, well mixed, taking care to turn the files over, so that each may come in contact with the mixture. To the above add seven ounces of sulphuric acid and one-fourth ounce of cider vinegar. This will cause the files to assume a red appearance at first, but they will in a short time assume their natural color. Then they must be removed, washed in cold water and dried by artificial heat. When dry, sponge with olive oil, wrap in porous paper and lay aside for use.

Marriage Laws.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me the age in the various states at which persons may marry without the consent of their parents. Also give states where first and second cousins may marry.—J. A., Warren, O.

Here are the marriage laws of the states so far as we are able to find them: Marriage licenses are required in all the states and territories except Alaska, New Jersey (if residents, otherwise required), New Mexico, New York and South Carolina. California requires man and woman to appear and be examined under oath.

Marriages between whites and persons of negro descent are prohibited and punishable in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia and West Virginia.

Marriages between whites and Indians are void in Arizona, North Carolina, Oregon and South Carolina; and between whites and Chinese in Arizona, California, Mississippi, Oregon and Utah.

Marriage between first cousins is forbidden in Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Indian Territory, Kansas, Missouri, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming, and in some of them is declared incestuous and void, and marriage with step-relatives is forbidden in all the states except Florida, Hawaiian Islands, Iowa, Kentucky, Minnesota, New York, Tennessee and Wisconsin.

Connecticut and Minnesota prohibit the marriage of an epileptic, imbecile, or feeble-minded woman under 45 years of age, or cohabitation by any male of this description with a woman under 45 years of age; and marriage of lunatics is void in the District of Columbia, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts and Nebraska; persons have sexual diseases in Michigan.

Marriage, Age to Contract, without Consent of Parents.—In most of the states which have laws on this subject 21 years is the age for males; in California, Delaware, Idaho and North Dakota, 18; in Tennessee, 16; and for females, 21 years in Florida, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Kansas, South Dakota, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming; and 18 in all the other states having laws, except Delaware, District of Columbia, Idaho, Maryland, New York and Tennessee, in which it is 16 years; and California and North Dakota, 15.

Common law marriages are null and void in Illinois and Kansas.

Interstate Commerce Commission.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain the interstate commerce commission. What is it and what are its powers? Where are its headquarters and who are its officers?—E. H. S., Redwood Falls, Minn.

In 1887 congress passed an act providing for the appointment of an interstate commerce commission, consisting of five members. These members shall not be connected in any way with common carriers subject to the provisions of the act, nor are they to engage in other business; not more than three are to be of the same political party; they are appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate, the first members for the terms of two, three, four, five and six years respectively, and their successors for the term of six years each; they each receive a salary of $7,500 per annum. The act applies to common carriers conveying merchandise or passengers between one state, territory, or the District of Columbia, to another one of those divisions. Unjust and unreasonable charges and unjust discrimination are prohibited; the latter is defined to be the demanding from one person of greater compensation than is asked from another for a like service. It is made unlawful to give undue advantage to one person, locality or kind of traffic over another, or to discriminate between connecting lines. The "long and short haul clause" provides that the rate for a short haul shall not equal nor exceed the rate for a long haul under like conditions, except as the commission may provide or may relieve from the operations of this section. Freights cannot be pooled with connecting lines; schedules of rates, which must be conformed to, are to be made public, and ten days' notice of any advance must be given. Combinations to prevent continuous carriage are prohibited. Persons suffering by reason of violations of the act may secure damages in the United States courts, or they may complain to the commission, who have power to compel the attendance of persons and the production of papers, and who shall investigate and order reparation or the ceasing of the violation of the act, and the circuit courts of the United States are given power to enforce these orders, subject to an appeal to the supreme court in certain instances. Each willful violation of the act is a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding $5,000. Common carriers subject to the act are to submit annual reports to the commission; the commission is to make a yearly report to the secretary of the interior, who shall transmit the same to congress. Certain exceptions are made in the operation of the act; reduced rates may be granted on property for government and charitable purposes, for purposes of exhibitions and fairs; reduced rates may be made for excursion tickets, etc., and for ministers, and passes may be given to officers and employes of railroads.

The above were the provisions of the original act creating the commission. Some amendments have been made. The commission is now composed of seven members, and the salary is $10,000 per annum each. Following are the members: Martin A. Knapp, Judson C. Clements, Charles A. Prouty, F. K. Lane, E. E. Clark, and J. S. Harlan. Edward A. Mosely is secretary, at a salary of $3,500 a year, and Martin S. Decker is assistant secretary at $3,000 a year. The commission's headquarters are in Washington.

Admiral DuPont.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Admiral Samuel F. DuPont.—T. P. R., Central City, West Virginia.

Samuel Francis DuPont was born at Bergen Point, N. J., September 27, 1803. He was appointed midshipman in the navy from the state of Delaware, December 19, 1815, his first stservice being on the Franklin in the European squadron, from which ship he was transferred to the Erie on the same station. In 1821 he returned to the Mediterranean, serving four cruises on the Constitution, until ordered home for examination, after which he was attached to the Congress in the West Indies and on the coast of Brazil. He was again in the Mediterranean in 1824, in the North Carolina, of which vessel he became sailing master, four months of this cruise being spent on the Porpoise, to which he was ordered soon after his promotion as lieutenant, April 28, 1826. Attached to the Ontario in 1829, he made another three years' cruise in European waters, and from 1835 to 1838 was executive officer of the Warren and of the Constellation, and commanded the Grampus and the Warren in the Gulf of Mexico. In September of the latter year he joined the Ohio, flagship of Commander Hull in the Mediterranean squadron, his cruise ending in 1841. Promoted commander in 1842, he sailed for China in the Perry, but a severe illness forced him to give up his command and return home. In 1845 he was ordered to the Pacific as commander of the Congress, the flagship of Commodore Stockton. The Mexican war had begun when the ship arrived in California and DuPont was at once assigned to the command of the Cyane. With this vessel he captured San Diego, took possession of La Paz, the capital of Lower California, spiked the guns of San Blas and entered the harbor of Guaymas, burning two gunboats and cutting out a Mexican brig under a heavy fire. These operations cleared the Gulf of California of hostile vessels, some thirty of which were taken or destroyed. February 15, 1849, DuPont landed at San Jose with a naval force and engaged a large body of Mexicans, marching three miles inland an dsuccessfully relieving Lieut. Heywood's detachment, closely besieged in the mission house and about to surrender.

Ordered home in 1848, DuPont became captain in 1855, and two years later went on a special service to China in command of the Minnesota. After visiting Japan, India and Arabia, he returned with his ship to Boston in May, 1859. Placed in command of the Philadelphia navy yard December 31, 1860, he took, on his own responsibility, prompt measures in sending a naval force to the Chesapeake to protect the landing of troops at Annapolis. In June, 1861, he was made president of a board which convened in Washington to elaborate a plan of naval operations against the confederate states. He led the expedition which sailed from Norfolk in the following month, November 7, he successfully attacked the strong fortifications defending Port Royal harbor. This victory he followed up by others. In recognition of his services he received the thanks of congress and was appointed rear admiral to rank from July 16, 1862. His service in the civil war, which was noteworthy throughout, ended July 5, 1863. He died in Philadelphia June 23, 1865. In 1882 congress enacted that the circle at the intersection of Massachusetts and Connecticut avenues, in the city of Washington, should be called "DuPont Circle," and by subsequent legislation provided for the erection there of a bronze statue of Read Admiral DuPont. The monument was completed in 1884.

Hampton Roads.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a history and description of Hampton Roads, Va.?—S. B., Lowell, Mich.

Hampton Roads is a broad, deep channel which connects the estuary of the James river with Chesapeake bay. It has a number of good harbors along the shore, among them being Norfolk and Portsmouth on the south; Hampton, on the Hampton creek, an arm of the Hampton Roads, on the north. At the entrance are Forts Monroe and Wool. On the north side of the entrance is Thimble Shoal light. A large number of railroads have terminals on Hampton Roads, especially at Norfolk. This channel is considered of great military importance. During the Civil war its advantages as a military station were demonstrated. On Hampton Roads occurred the battle of the same name, the first engagement between ironclads.

The Norseman.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give what information you can concerning the origin of the Norsemen?—S. W., Urichsville, O.

Norsemen, Northmen, or, more properly, Normans, are the people of ancient Scandinavia, or Norway, Sweden and Denmark. This name was given to them in the Netherlands, in Germany, and in France; in Great Britain they were called Danes. They were fierce and warlike tribes, who made piratical expeditions to all parts of the European seas, plundering by land and by sea. Mackintosh, the English historian, says of them: "They had neither kindred, nor family, nor home. They were perhaps the only barbarians who applied their highest title of magistracy to denote the leaders of piratical squadrons. Not contented with their native and habitual ferocity, some of them sought to surpass their companions by working themselves into horrible and temporary insanity." The poverty of their country compelled them to adopt piracy as a means of subsistence, and their religion inspired them with a love of daring enterprises, since it taught them that warriors fallen in battle were admitted to Valhalla, the northern paradise. In 795 some Norwegians established themselves in the Faroe Isles and in Orkney; toward the middle of the ninth century they founded the governments of Novgorod and of Kiev, in Russia; and after the discovery of Iceland certain powerful Norwegian families, taking refuge from the persecutions of Harold, king of Denmark, settled in that island.

The Northmen began their piratical excursions in the first part of the ninth century, and soon covered the sea with their boats, and ravaged the coasts of England, Germany, Friesland, Flanders and France. Under the feeble reigns of Charles the Bald and Charles the Fat they ascended the rivers to the very heart of France and plundered Paris itself. It became necessary to purchase their retreat with gold. Their incursions into France were afterward renewed, and in 912 Charles the Simple was obliged to cede to them a part of Neustria, which was afterward called, from them, Normandy, and to give his daughter in marriage to Rollo, their chief. Rollo embraced the Christian religion, was baptised under the name of Robert, and became the first duke of Normandy, and a vassal of the king of France. His followers received the religion of their leader, and abandoned their roving and piratical habits. Great Britain was for about two centuries desolated by the Danes, as the Northmen were then called. In 871 and 901 Alfred finally delivered the country from the invaders, after they had subdued the whole land except "the Isle of the Nobles," into which the king had retreated with a few nobles. But they returned under his successors, in greater force, obtained possession of the northern and eastern part of the country, and in the beginning of the eleventh century three Scadinavian princes (Canute, Harold and Hardicanute) made over all England for the space of about 25 years. The Saxon line was then restored, but in 1066 Williams, duke of Normany, obtained the English throne. This canquest, as it is called, had an important influence on the Saxon manners, language and constitution, which had hitherto escaped with little change, and is therefore regarded as one of the most important epochs in English history.

In the years 1000, according to the Saga narratives, Leif, son of Eric the Red, leaving Greenland, which had been discovered and settled by his father, a Norwegian, proceeded southward in a ship, accompanied by 35 men, and discovered the American coast, to which he gave the name of Vinland. In 1007 a rich Greenlander, with a following of 60, emigrated to Vinland, and there planted a colony, which seems to have thriven, but after a time we hear nothing more about it. The Normans also established a new kingdom in Naples in 1016. It is recorded that the foreign expeditions of the Northmen gradually diminished their numbers and strength at home, and rendered them less formidable.

William H. Emory.

Editor Question Bureau: In the issue of The Blade of June 20 is a description of some ruins in Arizona called Casa Grande, and it is stated that in the year 1846 a western army took possession of the same and that a lieutenant by the name of Emory wrote a story of the ruins. Can you give me any information who this Lieutenant Emory was, and whether he was afterwards in the civil war? If so, in what department?—H. S. J., Scottville, Mich.

In all probability the lieutenant mentioned in the story was William H. Emory, who was born in Maryland in 1811. He was graduated from the United States military academy in 1831, when he was appointed lieutenant of artillery. During the nullification troubles in South Carolina he was located in Charleston harbor, having been previously stationed at nearly every southern seaport. In 1836 he was stationed at one of the ports of the Creek nation, and two years later was appointed first lieutenant of topographical engineers. He took charge of the operations on the Delaware river, and later of the northeast boundary survey. He went to California in 1846 with Gen. Stephen W. Kearny, and accompanied him to the Mexican war, where he was appointed chief of staff. For his services he was shortly after made captain and then brevet major. In 1848 he was stationed on the California boundary, and during the following five years acted as commissioner and astronomer in running the boundary line between Mexico and the United States. In 1854 he was stationed in Kansas, where he remained on duty four years; removed thence to Utah, and resigned from the army May 9, 1861. He was, however, immediately reappointed as lieutenant colonel of the Sixth artillery, and began service in the peninsular campaign. He took a prominent part in the battles of Yorktown, Williamsburg and Hanover Court House, and in 1862 was made brigadier general of volunteers. He was given command of a division under General Banks, and served with him in the Red River expedition, during which campaign he was promoted to the command of the Nineteenth corps. In the Shenandoah valley he was opposed to General Early, and won a victory at Opequan Creek, September 19. He was in the severe engagements at Fisher's Hill, Septembr 22, and took an important part at Cedar Creek in October. He was brevetted major general of volunteers July 23, 1864; brigadier and major general in the regular army March 13, 1865; and was commissioned full major general of volunteers September 25, 1865. For his services during the war he was given the command of the department of West Virginia in 1865-66, but was soon after transferred to the department of Washington, D. C., and in 1871-75 to the department of the gulf. In 1876 he retired from the army with the rank of brigadier general. He died in Washington in 1887.

Charles George Gordon.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Charles George Gordon. He was an Englishman and died about 1887.—G. G. W., Burnett, Ga.

Charles George Gordon, an English soldier, was born at Woolwich, January 28, 1833. He died at Khartum, Africa, January 27, 1885. Young Gordon entered the Royal Engineers as second lieutenant in 1852, and served in the Crimean war and during the Taiping rebellion, with the permission of the English authorities, assumed the command of a special corps of Chinese, trained and led by American and European officers. With these materials he performed marvellous feats of skillful soldiership and succeeded in completely crushing the rebellion. The Chinese government was anxious to express its gratitude, but he refused all offers of substantial reward. On his return to England with the rank of colonel, he was appointed chief engineer officer at Gravesend for the construction of the Thames defenses. During the six years he lived at Gravesend his house was school and hospital and almshouse in turn. Many a waif he rescued from the gutter, establishing evening classes for their benefit and keeping sight of the more deserving till they were provided with a career in life. All this was done on his pay as an English colonel. In 1873, on his resignation of his command by Sir Samuel Baker, Gordon was appointed in his place under the khedive of Egypt, and from 1874 until 1879 governed the vast region of the Sudan with credit to himself and with satisfaction to the Cairo administration. In 1881, Gordon, at the request of the British government, proceeded to Sudan, and he was shut up in Khartum by the troops of the Mahdi, and for a whole year he held that town against the Arabs who surrounded him. An English force was dispatched for his relief, an advanced corps of which sighted Khartum January 28, 1885, to find that the town had been treacherously betrayed into the hands of the Mahdi two days before and that its defender had been killed.

Miscellaneous.

H. C., High Point, N. C.: We do not know to what religious denomination Speaker Cannon belongs. Write and ask him. His address is Danville, Ill.

E. T. P., Rushville, Ill.: The Bureau cannot answer your question. See the rules.

S. S. H., Lexington, N. C.: Address a letter to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, Pennsylvania.

R. M. S., Lupton, Mich.: We have no technical knowledge of the subject you inquire about, and cannot explain.

J. E. S., Locke, W. Va.: E. E. Brown is the United States commissioners of education at the present time.

G. B. Muren, Ind.: There is nothing in the United States constitution which prohibits women from voting.

J. L. B., Jefferson, O.: The Blade has published a number of articles concerning the cultivation of alfalfa. For further information send to the Ohio Experiment Station, Wooster, O., for bulletins on the subject.

J. H. B., Adams, Ind.: Doubtless the total eclipse of the sun to which you refer occurred August 7, 1869.

Captured by Brigands.

How Robert Abbott, a British subject in Salonika, was kidnaped and ransomed is told in a recent news dispatch. When returning home at 10 o'clock in the evening he had just entered the garden and was within a few steps of his father's door when he was attacked by five or six men. One of these he partially stunned with a blow on the side of the head, another he put out of the fight by a kick in the stomache. While a third of the assassins had one of his fingers severely bitten while trying to force a gag into Abbott's mouth. But the victim was speedily overpowered; one of the brigands set upon his head, and at this moment they seem to have administered choloroform, as Abbott lost consciousness and continued in a half-dazed condition, suffering from nausea for two days afterward.

He recollects being half-carried and half-walking, gagged and blindfolded, for some distance, two men supporting him under the armpits, after which he was thrown into a house, where he immediately fell into a deep sleep. The following night he was removed to another house. Here the bandage was removed from his eyes and he could see that he was in a room, the floor and walls of which were concealed by rush matting, as if to render identification difficult. The windows were hermetically closed, the only light coming from a lamp which was kept burning day and night. In this room he remained for thirty-six days and nights, constantly watched by two of the band. His guards were kind to him.

Alfred Abbott, father of the kidnaped man, got into communication with the band by a letter found in his garden at Salonika. In this letter Robert Abbott informed his father that he was in the hands of a brigand band, who demanded for him a ransom of $75,000. A postscript, which the brigand chief added in pencil and in an evidently disguised handwriting, threatened that the death or mutiliation of the prisoner would be the consequence of any refusal to pay or of any attempt to play false with the band by putting the authorities on their track.

The money was sent from Salonika under an escort of four armed men and was handed over to the brigands at a point among the hills four or five miles from Salonika. More than twenty brigands were seen on this occasion. The brigand chief said that the money would in no sense be thrown away, as it would insure lifelong happiness to a score of honest families.

ANTIQUITY OF SWEETS.

Sugar Used to Be Considered a Costly Present—Its Origin.

We are using today, if in different combinations, very many of the primeval equivalents for sweets; the various delicacies "au miel et pistache" are only another form of the "honey and nuts or almonds" of which the earliest records tell us; in all probability, too, the candied fruits especially in evidence at this time, differ only slightly from the "melipekta" and "dulciaria" of the old Greeks and Romans. Etymologically, too, at any rate, the popular marzipan of today may be the "martius panis" of Italy, as it is certainly the marchpane, that prime favorite with our medieval ancestors. Before the general use of sugar, it is evident that the variety of sweets, as we understand the term, must have been limited; even when it became known, its price—according to some authorities equal to 30 shillings a pound of our money—must have made them in a very special sense caviare to the general public.

But when sugar came into general use sweets blossomed forth into a thousand varieties; indeed, a thousand is but a paltry estimate when we recall the boast of the Spanish confectioner in Beaumont and Fletcher's play: "I can teach sugar," he tells us, "to slip down your throat in a million ways." The old dramatists give us here and there feeling allusions to the furore for sweets that came in with "the spacious times of great Elizabeth."

One of the servants of old Capulet begs his comrades to save him a piece of marchpane; there are some who tell us, on the authority of an old cookery book, that those "pretty little tiny kickshaws" that Mr. Shallow, J. P., bade to be brought into the arbor, were a recognized description of sweets; we meet with "kissing comfits" over and over again, and we are told that those were not, as the name might persuade us, those innocent discs of barley-sugar twisted up in colored paper and yclept "kisses," which are still to be found in old-fashioned shops, but partook rather of the nature of our aromatic cachous. Even the "sweet potatoes" beloved by Falstaff were not improperly more or less what we now call crystalized, and were eaten much as we eat preserved quinces and apricots.

A packet of sugar was at one time a costly present to make even to royalty; the touch is quite true that makes Simon Aylward the bearer of a parcel of rose sugar as a gift to the Lady Loring; history tells us about the "comfit box" that the great Guise missed as he was enticed to his doom. —London Globe.

So Common.

"Was no one injured in the railway collision, count?"

"No, but nevertheless it was a most painful situation. First, second, third and fourth-class passengers all mingled together! Simply unheard of!"—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Fliegende Blatter.

FRENCH ATTAR OF ROSES

Bulgaria Has Been Adulterating the Essence.

Bulgaria has up to the present time supplied the world with attar of roses, but she seems to be on the point of losing her supremacy. It is partly the fault of the Bulgarian rose growers and partly the work of the French tariff makers.

France, as the world's center of perfume manufacture, has always been Bulgaria's best customer. She has been importing rose essence to the amount of 3,500 pounds a year, and the perfumery people would use more if they could get it at a reasonable price and of assured quality.

But there is a duty of about $5 a pound on all importations, and the quality of stuff furnished by Bulgaria has lately come under suspicion. The Bulgarian farmer who grows the roses is taxed at home to the utmost limit. It is so hard to make a living that the temptation to adulterate his rose extract with other essential oils is very great So, when a French perfumist has bought a pound of essence in Bulgaria and paid $160 for it, he does not know how much of it is geranium or lemon grass or some other inferior decoction, and how much of it is rose.

When he comes to use the extract he finds out quickly enough. Pure rose shares with musk the peculiar property of fixing other colors and strengthening them. But when it is adulterated, especially with the coarser sorts of extract, it loses its value and perfumes made up with it are of inferior quality.

In addition to the heavy taxes the Bulgarian producer has to bear the handicap of his own methods. The oil is extracted in the most primitive way. Not only does he fail to get all that the roses would afford, but also the quality is often impaired by careless handling.

Lately the French took up the idea of growing their own roses and distilling their own extract. The plan was proposed by a rose grower, M. Gravereaux, and the ministry of agriculture sent him to Bulgaria with a commission to examine into the subject.

Gravereaux reported that the first necessity of the industry was a plant which would yield great masses of very leafy blossoms and which would at the same time have a very strong odor. These requirements have been met.

Experiments went on simultaneously for the improvement of the system of distillation. The use of steam was abandoned, as it was found that it destroyed some of the choicest qualities of the essence. After many trials, an odorless ether distilled from petroleum was found to be a perfect medium.

The distillation is carried on in a still in which the rose leaves are laid on perforated metal plates placed in layers one above the other, so that the heated ether vapor may circulate freely all around them. The entire fragrance of each leaf is thus dissolved from it and carried with the ether to the cooling chamber.

One hectare (2½ acres) of ground, Gravereaux says, can be planted with 8,000 rose bushes. Each bush from the third year on will average 200 blossoms giving about 65 grains of available leaves. Thus the hectare of land will provide nearly 16,000 pounds of rose leaves, and from these may be distilled by the new method more than ten pounds of pure rose essence.

Figuring this at worth $100 a pound, the money result would be $1,000, or about $400 an acre. But as a matter of fact the perfumers are willing to pay a much higher price for guaranteed quality. It is stated that one big house has offered $300 a pound for all rose oil of the highest standard.

Since the French experiments began to turn out well a rose-growing movement has also been started in Belgium. Bulgaria has also wakened up. An effort is being made to improve methods and reduce taxes, besides guaranteeing purity through some system of inspection.

The importation of attar of roses in the past has been in the neighborhood of $552,000 annually.—New York Sun.

WHO ENLISTED FIRST?

Indiana and Washington Both Claim the Distinguished Honor.

A contest for the honor of being the first man to enlist in the army of the north during the civil war has been in progress in congress and in the war department bureaus between William M. De Hart, of Logansport, Ind., and Charles Franklin Rand, of Washington, both doctors. The claims of De Hart have been in the hands of Senator Albert J. Beveridge and Congressman Frederick Landis. His champions have been fighting to gain for the Logansport man an honor that has already been bestowed upon the Washington man by an act of congress. They are fighting to secure for Indiana an honor which they claim has been wrongly appropriated, by act of the legislature at Albany, as a prerogative of the state of New York.

Within an hour after the news of the fall of Fort Sumter had been flashed over the wires, De Hart had enrolled himself the first, as he believes, of an army that, all told, subsequently consisted of 2,778,304 men. The records of congress and the records of New York state, however, declare Rand to have been the first. These same records also show Rand enlisted two days after De Hart. Documents sent to Washington attest the enlistment of De Hart at 9 o'clock, April 13th, 1861. The honors Rand has been given were based on official records showing he enlisted April 15th and was mustered in May 13, 1861. Meanwhile, De Hart, according to his supporters, was already on his way to the front, arriving in time to participate in the first battle of the civil war—at Philippi, June 3rd.

De Hart's documents indicate he enlisted two days before Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops. Rand's claim is simply to have been "the first man to volunteer after Lincoln's call," and this honor awarded him by congress, it is claimed, makes no recognition of several Indiana men who, seeing the nation's peril, volunteered before the call was issued. In Albany's state house Rand's picture is hung, with a record of his history as the first volunteer among the 448,850 men the state sent to the war. Honors have been showered upon Rand by England, Russia, Germany, France, Persia, Mexico, Egypt, India, Norway and Japan. The war department has given him a large pension, the senate records devote six pages to a tribute to his services; and a lot in Arlington cemetery, Washington, has been presented to him to shelter his remains when "taps" sounds. De Hart does not seek to disparage one triumph of Rand, but demands recognition as the first volunteer of the northern army.—A. R. Keesling in Leslie's Weekly.

Spain's New Coins.

There is in contemplation a new issue of Spanish "baby dollars," in honor of the advent of a son and heir to King Alfonso and Queen Ena. The Spanish people are already used to seeing a baby's head upon their silver money, vast numbers of coins so impressed having been issued a few weeks after the birth of Alfonso himself, who was born into the world a king, his father, Alfonso XII, having died some months previously. This was a genuine coinage, done to circumvent the designs of the Carlist emissaries, who circulated the story that no son had been born to the dowager queen and that consequently the line of succession in that direction was permanently cut off.

Insurrection and anarchy followed hard upon these lies everywhere. Even in Madrid itself a revolution was started, but this melted away of its own accord when the infant king was shown by his mother, standing in one of the windows of the palace. It was this incident that suggested the coinage of the coins in question.

In the rural districts and especially in the mountains of Navarra and Catalonia, the peasants had in many instances actually revolted, when the appearance among them of the new coins, with the portrait of their infant king actually stamped on each, caused them to throw down their arms.

LITTLE IZAAK WALTON.

My pa he took me fishin' yesterday
'Cause when I got my bran' new pole an' line
He'll take me to the river soon, he say,
When it look like the fishin' will be fine.
So yesterday we start, an' pa he let
Me carry my new pole, an' say 'at we
Will show folks what a snap it is to get
As big a fish as there is in the sea.
An' we climb over Mister Timmon's gate
With my pole an' my line an' my bait.

Nen when we're at th' river pa he take
My pole an' line an' he fix up the hook
An' tell me that I mustn't even make
Th' leastes' noise, but just to sit an' look
While he would show me how to catch some fish;
An' nen he throw the line in, an' I stand
Right there beside him, an' just wish an' wish
That I could hold my fishpole in my hand;
An' pa he stand an' wait an' wait an' wait
With my pole an' my line an' my bait.

Nen bye-um-bye he give the pole a yank
An' purt' near fell he pull it up so quick,
An' way up yonder, 'way off from th' bank,
Is just a piece of old an' crocked stick!
Nen pa he bait again an' throw it in,
An' I want just to hold the pole a while,
But he tell me to watch him. Nen he grin
An' say he use to catch fish all the while.
An' so I stand an' wait an' wait an' wait
For my pole an' my line an' my bait.

Nen puty soon he got another bite,
An' yanked real quick, an' somepin whizzed up high
That shined like silver 'cause it was so white
An' plunked down 'fore you'd ever wink your eye,
An' pa he hollered that I must keep still
(When I ain't sayin' not a thing at all!)
An' pa he shake just like he has a chill,
An' purty soon he slip an' in he fall!
An 'nen I think it's lost as sure as fate—
Is my line an' my pole an' my bait.

Nen he climb out an' he was wet as wet!
An' he says he must go home now at once,
An' when I want to stay, why, he won't let
Me by myself, an' say that I'm a dunce!
So we go home, an' pa he says if he
Could just go fishin' like he use to do
Without no boy to bother him like me
He'd catch a string o' fish, he's telli-in' you!
I'll go myself, an' nen it will be great
With my pole an' my line an' my bait!
—Chicago Post.

ARNOLD'S MANSION.

Romance of the House That He Bought Near Philadelphia.

Mount Pleasant, in the East Park, near Columbia avenue entrance, which is almost equally well known to park visitors as Arnold's mansion, is to be the headquarters of La Moriganta Klambo, the newly formed organization of fashionable women motorists.

Few buildings in the park equal Mount Pleasant in interest, and none is older. It is one of the few well preserved country mansions built in this country in Colonial times. As a specimen of architecture modeled upon the style made popular by Sir Christopher Wren, it is one of the half dozen or less which remain in this country.

The house, which John Adams—who dined there in 1774—declared was the most elegant in Pennsylvania, was built for Captain John MacPherson in 1762. In 1779 MacPherson grew tired of the place and sold it to General Benedict Arnold, who had married Peggy Shippen. In its time the mansion has borne three names. MacPherson called it The Hills, and also Clunie, and subsequently it was known as Mount Pleasant.

Captain MacPherson was one of the most original men in the province. If he had not been immensely wealthy he probably would not have been tolerated; but a privateersman in England's wars with France and Spain before the Revolution he was lucky and came home with a genuine gold galleon. He had two sons. One was an officer in the British army, but resigned his commission on the breaking out of the Revolution and became a major in the Continental army. The other son was with the colonists from the beginning of the struggle and was killed at the attempt to take Quebec, being the first Philadelphian of importance to give his life for the cause.

Old Captain MacPherson made himself tiresome to congress, begging for command of a ship, but did not gain his desire. He published the first "Directory of Philadelphia" in 1785. This book is really one of the curiosities of literature, for the captain canvassed the city himself and printed the replies he received at each door in answer to his request for names. He died in 1792 and lies in St. Paul's churchyard.

When Arnold married Peggy Shippen, daughter of Edward Shippen, subsequently chief justice of Pennsylvania, he bought Mount Pleasant and settled it on himself for life, with the remainder to his wife and children. At the time Arnold was military governor of Philadelphia, and Judge Peters, who occupied Belmont, the seat across the Schuylkill from Mount Pleasant, accused the general of having converted $50,000

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Some married people could live happily all their lives on half what Dan Hanna's divorces have cost him.

Young men who have been left at the post should now begin to look around for a June bride for next year.

A Kansas paper calls the Japanese "runts." That isn't the popular name for them in Russia, however.

There is some reason to believe that, if Harry Orchard is a liar, he is not the only one in the state of Idaho.

Toledo's standing in the building boom statistics is away up toward the top, with no prospects of a slump.

King Edward will, no doubt, feel pretty proud now that he can tell his friends that he knows Mark Twain.

Mr. Bryan has taken two columns to define a Democrat. By next year at this time he may require four columns.

Comparatively few people are interested in automobile speed records until it is up to them to get out of the way.

Maybe Governor Vardaman will insist that the kind of religion he got at the revival meeting is for white people only.

Somebody asks: "What is a progressive Democrat, anyway?" A man who frequently votes the Republican ticket.

A Kentucky man, aged 99, has chewed tobacco for eighty years. What a lot of tags he must have saved in that time.

Even two cents a mile seems like a high price for railroad travel to people who have been accustomed to riding on passes.

Mr. Rockefeller may be going on some sort of theory that every accused man is innocent until called on to testify.

Mr. Bryan's lost nightshirt has been returned to the owner, which goes to show that it did not fall into the hands of a trust.

Some people will never be perfectly satisfied with weather conditions until they get the kind they want by touching a button.

Perhaps a nomination would change the mind of many a man who has determined never to become a candidate for President.

Mr. Bryan's lost nightshirt could not have been returned to him much sooner than it was had the government owned the railroads.

Most people, when they receive a telegram, are so excited over it that they never stop to think that it is being handed them by a trust.

Perhaps Mr. Rockefeller doesn't want to go before the court to testify for the reason that he has made other arrangements for the summer.

Mr. Bryan is being mentioned as "the logical candidate of the Democratic party." In 1904 Alton B. Parker was the name of the logical candidate.

It is not probable that President Roosevelt, in order to please Europe, will reconsider his determination not to be a candidate for another term.

In addition to his other qualifications for the highest office in the gift of the American people, Mr. Taft has proved that he can tell a good story.

"If I had wings, I would fly away," says a Southern poet. That's just like most poets; rarely, if ever, do we find one of them singing about going to work.

Somebody remarks that it is impossible to "legislate a man's thirst away." It is, but we pity the man who accepts the fact as a comforting thought.

John D. Rockefeller's attorneys have exhibited great anxiety to keep their client out of court. That may be one of the things they are being paid good money for.

An exchange calls attention to the curious fact that we have no present quarrel with Turkey. Which is equivalent to saying that Turkey doesn't owe us anything.

If our forefathers had wanted to please the small boys they would have adopted a Declaration of Independence that could be touched off with a piece of lighted punk.

It is beautiful to see a young girl start out with the avowed intention of devoting her life to teaching schooi, and yet few people blame her seriously when she quits to get married.

All the comment that has been made on the report that Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, "got religion" the other day is of an optimistic character. Nobody seems to think that it can do him any harm.

So far as the railways are concerned the President may discuss the beauties of outdoor life to the full of his heart's desire. As a matter of fact it would please them if he wouldn't talk about anything else.

A Chicago girl who dropped a bottle containing her name and address into the river is going to marry the nice young farmer who found it. That is sweet and romantic. But not every bottle that is thrown into the river is fished out by a young farmer.

SIGNS OF OUR STRENGTH.

No better proof of the financial stability of the nation is needed than that afforded by the recent history of the stock market. Railroad and industrial stocks and securities listed in the American exchange have shrunk more than $2,000,000,000 during the last six months. In some cases the percentage of shrinkage exceeds 30 per cent, and men who estimated their wealth at millions on the top market have been reduced to modest fortunes by the monotonous tick that told of falling values.

This extraordinary slump hit hardest the men who were operating on margins and who were forced to borrow to protect themselves, and also those who were loaded to the guards with stocks and who were called upon by the banks to strengthen collateral securities. Indirectly it may have affected labor to the extent that it delayed improvements and extensions of railroad properties. But the great outside world scarcely felt a ripple on the surface.

The government has just concluded one of the most prosperous years in its history, and has a comfortable balance of $87,000,000 to show for it. The manufacturer has orders enough on hand to keep him busy for several months and the pocketbook of the farmer is still plethoric with the money received for the huge crops of the last few years. What matters it, then, that the stock manipulators have permitted the market to get away from them?

The illustration is valuable as tending to show that Wall street no longer controls the finances of this country. Were conditions like they were a quarter of a century ago, such a drop as the market has just experienced would have started a panic extending to every section of the country. But we are getting past the hysterical age. Stampedes are not easily forced. The wry face of the speculator no longer frightens the farmer or the manufacturer.

FRANCIS MURPHY.

The names of few presidents of the United States are better known to the people of this country and Europe than is that of Francis Murphy, the great temperance lecturer, who died yesterday at Los Angeles. Murphy began the organization of temperance clubs in 1870 at Portland, Maine. Six years later he established headquarters at Pittsburg and there began his campaign which extended to all parts of this country and Europe.

Mr. Murphy's appeal was direct to the individual. He was a man of strong physique, splendid stage presence and he wielded a powerful influence over his audiences. The Murphy pledge was as familiar a quarter of a century ago as Ray's arithmetic and McGuffy's readers. Thousands of men addicted to the use of intoxicants came under the spell of the Irish temperance orator, signed the pledge and became sober, industrious and useful citizens. Of course all were not saved, but Murphy's persuasive eloquence, common sense advice and appeals to man's better nature robbed saloons of thousands of prospective victims. It is said that through his efforts 10,000,000 men, women and children obligated themselves to abstain from intoxicating drinks.

The fruits of Francis Murphy's work continue to ripen. Years ago he made a vigorous campaign in East Liverpool. The newspapers of that city declare that as a result of his labors such a strong temperance sentiment was aroused that it finally culminated a week ago in the town voting out its 53 saloons under the Beal local option law.

Mr. Murphy had a big, sympathetic heart, and no man was so degraded but that this earnest worker gave him individual attention. His reform was not through legislative enactments, but through the hearts and consciences of those who came to hear him.

CAN'T DODGE LANDIS.

Standard Oil attorneys have found in Kenesaw Mountain Landis a judge who is no respecter of persons. Their plea that Mr. Rockefeller does not possess the information sought and that he is an old man, burdened with business cares, didn't impress Judge Landis. It doesn't stand to reason that Mr. Rockefeller, who has been the very embodiment of business sagacity all his life, should trust his vast fortune to a corps of subordinates and permit them to organize his properties as they saw fit. There may be details of the business with which Mr. Rockefeller is not familiar, but it is safe to assume that he is still a directing force in the gigantic corporaton of his creation.

Nor is there any good reason why the judge should extend immunity from appearance in court to Mr. Rockefeller on account of age. He travels extensively and appears to enjoy it. He has the means to travel luxuriously and generally does. The trip from New York to Chicago is not a tedious one. The roads are well ballasted, the parlor cars are comfortable and the scenery along the route of a diversified character. There are plenty of stations where Mr. Rockefeller can get a sandwich and a cup of coffee if hunger attacks him. The water in the tanks is wholesome and Mr. Rockefeller needn't shy at it. He can leave New York in the evening and arrive in Chicago near noontide the next day. The entire trip won't keep Mr. Rockefeller off his golf for more than three days, and we think arrangements might be made with one of the numerous Chicago clubs to give him a constitutional.

In fact, the proposition of Judge Landis will entail so little discomfort and inconvenience to Mr. Rockefeller that we fear Attorney Miller has not been altogether frank with the court. Perhaps the great oil magnate has taken a dislike to Chicago and Chicago's forceful ways.

FOR OUR COUNTRY'S SAKE.

The Daughters of the American Revolution should have co-operation of the public in their efforts to keep alive the spirit of patriotism. Their appeal to the theatres that performances close with music of a national character is a part of this plan and has already received the indorsement of the managers although the latter regard it as of doubtful value for the reason that a previous attempt of the same nature did not meet with the response it merited.

That the people of the United States have less of military patriotism than their forefathers is a statement not susceptible of proof, for it was demonstrated in the war with Spain that the young men of the period were prompt to respond to the nation's aid. But there is something more to patriotism than this readiness to defend the nation from foreign foes. There are foes within as well as foes without, and history proves that the former are often a real menace to national integrity. So in times of peace the patriotism of a people is frequently put to the severest test.

If a man undertakes to defraud or permits others to defraud the government he is not patriotic. The stockholders of a corporation who connive to do that which they know to be unjust to the people as a whole are not patriotic. The federal officer who winks at corruption is disloyal. To be patriotic a citizen must not only believe in his country but respect and uphold its laws.

The Blade is not informed as to the scope of the program which the D. A. R. have in mind, but we would suggest that the field is broad. The crusade should begin with the child and penetrate every avenue of life. It is worthy of note, that in far-off Hawaii, the teachers of the public schools require a flag drill as a feature of the curriculum and it is conducted in a manner that makes it seem voluntary on the part of the child. Even children of foreign parentage enter heartily into the spirit of the thing and show as much respect for the stars and stripes as is exhibited by the children born under its folds.

At the same time, it must be confessed, there is in the strictly American schools an increasing lack of interest for those matters that pertain to patriotism. Our children are not taught that obedience to parents and that respect for the laws of the country which make for patriotism. Nor are they to be held accountable. They receive their inspiration from their elders. The fathers and mothers who encourage disobedience in the child or who set the example of defying the law, cannot complain if their children grow up outlaws. The business man who cheats his customers and boasts of it to his boy has no occasion to be surprised if that son grows up to be a thief. We reap as we sow and if we sow disloyalty, so shall we reap disloyalty.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have inaugurated a great movement, but they cannot succeed without help. The public conscience must be awakened to the necessity of a reform. Parents must be made to realize the perils that are the fruit of neglect and indifference. The crusade to revive the spirit of patriotism must be co-extensive with the boundaries of the nation if we would bring it to a perfect fulfillment.

EDUCATION IN CHINA.

China is realizing that if she would progress her people must be educated. A rich country and millions of people are not enough in themselves to constitute a great nation. China has now under consideration a plan of compulsory education which, if carried out, is certain to bring beneficial results to the empire and to civilization. One hundred primary schools are to be established in each provincial capital, forty in each prefect, department and district, and one in each village.

All children of certain age must enter the schools, and unless they do so the parents will be punished, and although the Shanghai papers do not describe the method of punishment, it will probably be so severe as to cause a general acceptance of the plan.

Compulsory education in China! Surely the world does move.

JUDGE LANDIS IN EARNEST.

The Standard Oil company has been convicted in federal court of accepting rebates, and Judge Landis, who presided at the trial, and whose duty it is to fix the penalty, is seeking information concerning the company's resources in order that he may deal justly both by the defendant and the government. The court's efforts have been opposed by the company's counsel, who declares them to be extra-judicial.

But Landis, whose father surnamed him Kenesaw Mountain, comes of fighting stock. He aims to be fair and he expects fairness in return. There are over 1,400 counts standing against the company, and the court can impose the maximum penalty on each count, or an aggregate of $30,000,000. Judge Landis knows that a nominal fine against this wealthy corporation would not be as much as a pin prick, and he purposes placing it at a figure where it will be felt.

But the company is straining every nerve to prevent the court taking a peep at its books. Judge Landis, angered by this show of resistance, has ordered the marshal to produce before him Rockefeller and such other officials as may be necessary to get at the whole truth. When he has examined these witnesses and satisfied himself as to the extent of the company's resources, he will determine the amount of fine to be imposed. While it probably will not be the maximum unless the Standard, by its obstructive tactics drives the court to take extreme measures, it will be heavy enough to serve as a warning against repetition of the offense.

It ought to be apparent to corporations by this time that the government is not to be swerved from its declared purpose of stopping the violations of the Sherman anti-trust law. Public sentiment is behind the administration in this campaign, else it might fail, as previous attempts have failed. But the situation ought to convince all intelligent stockholders of corporations that the hour of defiance has passed and that their best interests lie in co-operation and not opposition.

A NEW THING IN CURTAINS

The Blade Lace Sash Curtain.

We are having made especially for Blade readers an entirely new thing in the way of a Lace Sash Curtain, with loops woven at the top, ready to put on rod. They are in size 36x40 inches, and one curtain will fit nicely the lower half of an ordinary window. They are very appropriate, and just the thing for bedrooms, dining rooms or sitting rooms. They will slide easily on the rods, so they may be pushed to one side at times not needed for shutting out the view from outside. They are a beautiful lace pattern, and would, if sold in retail stores, sell for 75 cents to one dollar each. Later we hope to print a cut giving an idea of its appearance

It is not our purpose to sell these curtains, but will give them to our subscribers upon terms which we will later on announce, as we make special propositions from time to time to those whose subscriptions are about to expire. We cannot spare the room for this announcement only occasionally. All those desiring one or more of these curtains will please cut this out, or bear the matter in mind, that you may be fully informed, when we later on send you our special propositions, one of which will advise you how we propose to give you one or more of these curtains, sent by mail, postage paid.

LESSON FOR RAILROADS.

Ex-Governor Herrick's address to Ohio Lankers was a plaint against hasty and ill-advised legislation regulating the many for the unlawful acts of the few. No one will quarrel with that proposition. But the speaker, in defending the railroad interests, should have explained that without the consent of the many these illegal acts of the few would never have been conceived. If there was not actual collusion, there was at least passive acquiescence.

Because of this condition, because prevailing methods were accepted as integral factors in the prosperity of transportation lines, nothing short of radical action could effect a reform. The government was the first to begin the campaign against the railroads. The disclosures it made aroused public sentiment and this spurred state legislatures to take up the issue. No doubt much useless and injurious legislation has grown out of the agitation. It is no easy matter to correct a great evil. Once the scales of justice are out of balance, they are apt to tip the other way before a perfect equilibrium is attained. And just how long the process of adjustment will last depends on the original wrong-doers. If they stand out against reform, the work is protracted and laborious. If, on the other hand, they recognize the injustice of their acts and co-operate with the reformers to secure an equitable result, correct relations will be quickly established.

That is the situation today with respect to the railroads. The people appreciate what these great mediums of communication have accomplished in the march of progress, and have no desire to hamper their legitimate operation. But neither will the people longer submit to the outrageous abuses of the past, and unless the railroads confess their errors and consent to reasonable regulation, they cannot complain if a measure of the injustice of which they have been guilty is meted out to them.

AUTO FIRE ENGINES.

The city of Hanover has eliminated the horse from its fire department and is using auto engines instead. Other European cities are investigating with a view to introducing the more modern machine, and the time is not far distant when we in America must take notice.

Hanover has an advantage over most cities in the fact that it is "on the level," has well paved streets and buildings that are constructed on a fire-proof plan. With no grades to mount and with firm pavements, the auto engine is given every possible advantage and the success of its introduction in Hanover insures its permanence.

With the rapid improvements that are being made in automobiles, adding to their strength and endurance, a grade should not be a serious obstacle, while the increased value of horses should furnish an incentive for hastening the day when the auto engine will be found in every well regulated fire department. Such a revolution will be hailed with pleasure by all humane people because it removes the horse from a most dangerous employment.

UNCROWNING A HERO.

A hero is made and unmade in a day. Marcellin Albert, a poor wine grower, in whose dull brain gradually settled the conviction that the French government was mistreating him and his co-laborers, suddenly became inspired with rebellion. He found his voice, eloquent words rose to his lips and from the roof of his little cottage he demanded justice for the wine growers of Southern France. Within a few days he was hailed as leader and when the revolution had spread all over the vineyard country and it was desirable to make formal protest to Premier Clemenceau Albert was naturally selected for the mission.

The trip to Paris was uneventful, the meeting with Clemenceau of a most ordinary character. The prime minister heard Albert's complaints, promised to investigate them and assured him that the wine growers should have justice. His mission fulfilled Albert turned to go. A thought struck Clemenceau. Whether the man's appearance suggested his poverty and aroused the spirit of charity, or whether it was the desire to test the courier, we do not know, but he pressed a bit of money in Albert's hands. "To help defray the expenses of your trip," he said.

There was no thought of wrong in Albert's mind when he took the gift. Why shouldn't he take it? He was acting for his people, who were a part of France and it was France, through Clemenceau, that was helping to pay his expenses. He did not keep the matter a secret. When he made his report to the neighbors he had represented he incorporated that incident. He told them how Clemenceau had placed the money in his hands and why he had accepted it. But his auditors took quite another view of the matter. They regarded Clemenceau as their natural enemy and this gift as an insult, an effort to bribe one of their number. They looked upon Albert with suspicion. He was no longer their idol. His hands were defiled with the gold of Clemenceau. He had betrayed the cause. The transformation was electric in its swiftness, but no less complete.

A RECORD IN LEGISLATION.

The New York state legislature adjourned on Wednesday sine die after one of the longest and most eventful sessions in the legislative history of the state. Its most important work was the passage of the public utilities bill, a measure advocated by Governor Hughes and forced through the legislature by public opinion. Machine politicians succeeded in forming a combination of Democratic and Republican members powerful enough to defeat the measure. Governor Hughes, who won his election largely by his advocacy of this and other reform measures, attacked the combination through a personal appeal to the people, with the result that the Republican organization of the state, which had made the combination possible, was compelled to surrender and support the bill.

The legislature likewise, in obedience to the governor's recommendation, passed the bill providing for a recount of the votes cast for mayor in the last election of New York City.

Only in two important respects was Governor Hughes defeated. His demand for the resignation of the superintendent of insurance, after the latter had acknowledged his incompetence, was followed by a sensational contest in which the superintendent, with the aid of the senate, succeeded in retaining his office. Also, in the matter of a new reapportionment, the legislature failed to reach an agreement, and the governor considers this question of such vital interest that he has declared his intention of convening the law-makers in extraordinary session next month.

But if all other legislation passed by that body were left out of consideration, its enactment of the public utilities bill, whereby corporations serving the people are brought under strict state supervision, would stand forth as a memorable achievement. No other state has taken such advanced ground and no legislature has more faithfully responded to the wishes of the people in definitely fixing the relation which these corporations should bear toward the commonwealth.

JAPANESE JINGOS FAIL.

The action of the Japanese government in counseling moderation on the part of the jingo press of that country has had the effect, apparently, to drive the anti-American agitators to cover. It is authoritatively announced that Minister Aoki will not be recalled, which is equivalent to saying that the cabal against the Japanese ministry has failed, at least for the time being.

This information is gratifying. When President Roosevelt took prompt measures to suppress the anti-Japanese demonstrations in San Francisco, it was thought no serious results would follow the unfortunate school incident. But a political element in Japan seized on the affair as a pretext to stir up trouble, and was successful in enlisting the co-operation of the yellow journals in both countries. The constant irritation arising from the inspired articles that appeared in these papers threatened to develop a serious misunderstanding and when a campaign was actually inaugurated in Japan to force the retirement of Aoki, who had striven earnestly to maintain friendly relations between his country and the United States, there was cause for general alarm. For it was charged that Aoki had been too conciliating and lacked aggressiveness; that he should have promptly and vigorously resented the insult offered by San Francisco as an affront of this nation, and finally, that he should have demanded indemnity for the outrage.

But Aoki is a diplomat. He could see no reason for working himself into a passion, more especially since the President was doing everything that lay in his power to disapprove the act of the officious school board. Aoki protested with dignity and in order, and results proved the wisdom of his course. The failure of the jingoists to dislodge him demonstrates that his policy has met the approbation of the Japanese government, and it is hoped the war talk which has been current in yellow circles will be passed up for something more rational.

TRUSTS AND THE LAW.

Samuel Untermyer, the famous New York lawyer, does not agree with Senator Foraker that we have enough laws to remedy trust evils. The senator, it will be recalled, pins his faith to the Elkins bill, in the application of which the government has compelled many reforms. But that bill provides for a fine only, and it was with a view to inflicting more drastic punishment that the Hepburn rate bill was enacted.

Mr. Untermyer is familiar with modern methods of trusts and corporations. He was largely instrumental in organizing some of them when the era of consolidation first began. Since then he has had something to do with showing up the iniquities of frenzied finance and his view is therefore based on intimate knowledge of the subject. "The laws we now have are futile," he says. "Nothing less than dread of the criminal law will check the mad race for money at the expense of the people." And Mr. Untermyer declares that the trust evil has not yet reached its limit of wickedness. He says the trusts have not learned the extent of their powers, but when they do the people will suffer more from their encroachments than they have suffered in the past. Mr. Untermyer is not specific in this particular, although he does explain how the interests of these great industries are closely interwoven with the large financial centers, and how they work together to the destruction of the small industries. Moreover, he suggests remedies in the form of government regulation, not the least of which is federal supervision over the New York Stock Exchange to the end that that private corporation cannot be the arbitrary judge of its own acts.

The Blade agrees with Mr. Untermyer as to the danger, but does not share his pessimism. We are firmly of the opinion that the reforms demanded by the President and indorsed by public sentiment will be put in practical operation and reinforced by such others as are shown by experience to be necessary. We believe that the new gospel is gaining recruits every day from the ranks of those who have considered themselves, because of their wealth and position, entitled to special privilege. With the great masses of the common people cognizant of the danger and with the disintegration of the opposing elements, there should be little difficulty in reorganizing our material world on a sane and equitable basis.

The lazy man can never hear Kansas' cry for harvest hands. His hearing was affected by measles or scarlet fever when he was a boy.

Says a Democratic paper: "Bryan's nomination would be a good thing for the country." Guess that's right; his other two nominations were.

The Heavens in July

Interesting Eclipse of Moon on the 24th.

By PROF. DOOLITTLE, Astronomer of the University of Pennsylvania.

The planet Jupiter with its beautiful markings and its retinue of moons has been for many months the brightest and most interesting object in the evening sky. Three months ago it shone out high up in the South, but ever since it has been steadily approaching the sun, and during the latter part of June and the first week in July it can only be seen for a few minutes after sunset as it shines in the sunset glow low down in the Northwest. On July 15 it will pass behind the sun and disappear from the evening sky until next winter.

As Jupiter sinks from view in the Northwest the beautiful planet Mars begins to appear in the Southeast. This planet, which will at once be recognized by its red color is in more favorable position for observation during this month than it will be again for more than a year. On July 6 it will be exactly opposite to the sun, and therefore exactly south at midnight. A week later, on July 13, its nearest approach to the earth will occur; its distance will then be only 38 millions of miles, so that at this time the polar cap and larger markings may be seen in a telescope of only moderate size.

After examining Mars the observer should notice the beautiful red star Antares, which lies a little to the west, at A, Fig. 1. This is the brightest star of the striking group known as the Scorpion. Its name signifies the rival of Mars, but although when the planet is far away from the earth Antares might be said to rival it; at present the star is very much inferior to Mars, both in its depth of color and brightness. A study of the light of the star shows that this great sun is surrounded by a dense envelope far thicker and denser than the luminous cloud surrounding our own sun, and that this absorbs much of the light emitted by the intensely hot central ball. The star is supposed to be an old sun much further advanced in its development than our own sun.

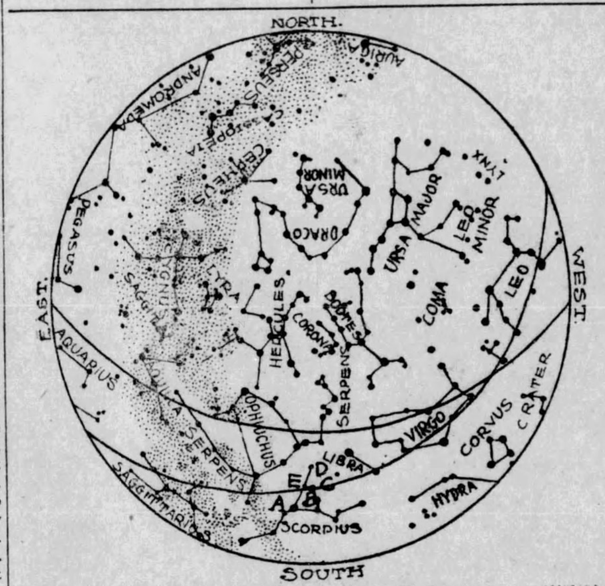

Fig. 1—The Constellations at 9 P. M., July 1.

Antares has a faint greenish attendant at a distance of three seconds away. The two stars form a striking system of suns; the greenish one is doubtless slowly journeying around the great reddish primary, but the time required for a complete revolution is probably thousands of years.

The observer will find other interesting double stars at B, C, D, and E. In 1895 it was discovered by photography that a vast and intricate nebulous cloud occupies the whole region around Antares and the star at B. The real dimensions of this inconceivably enormous cloud must be such that light occupies hundreds of years in traveling from one of its boundaries to the other.

Fig. 2 shows the path of Mars among the stars during the months of July and August. The planet is now moving rapidly westward, but on August 9 it will reach the western end of its looped path, and begin to move eastward again. On July 19 it will pass the planet Uranus while moving westward, and again on August 24 while moving eastward. On the first date Uranus will be five degrees north of Mars, and this will be a favorable opportunity for finding the faint planet.

On the morning of July 10 the moon will be seen to pass across the face of the sun, but at this time the moon is at so great a distance from the earth that it will not appear large enough to hide the sun completely. Observers in Southern Brazil and Bolivia will see a round black disc gradually encroach upon the sun's face, until finally the whole sun will appear merely as an intensely brilliant ring of light surrounding the moon. These annular eclipses are most striking and beautiful phenomena, but as the sun is not completely hidden they are of little scientific interest. The eclipse of July 10 will be visible as a partial eclipse throughout South America, but no trace of it will be seen in the United States.

On July 24 observers in the United States will have an opportunity of viewing an interesting eclipse of the moon. At one minute before 9 in the evening (Eastern time) the edge of the moon will begin to darken slightly; at 4 minutes past 10 our satellite will begin to enter the earth's shadow, and from this time until 22 minutes past 11 the shadow will be seen to creep further and further over the moon's face. At the time of greatest darkening the appearance will be as at A, Fig. 4; at this time the moon will begin to leave the shadow; at 12 minutes past 12 it will completely emerge and the eclipse will be over.

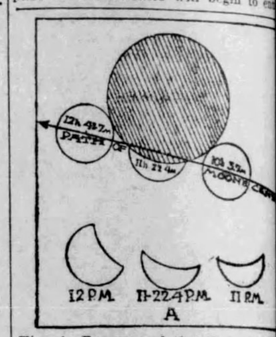

Fig. 4—Passage of the Moon Through the Earth's Shadow on the Evening of July 24.

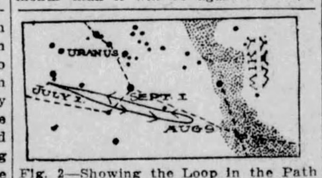

Fig. 2—Showing the Loop in the Path of Mars During July and August, and the Position of Uranus.

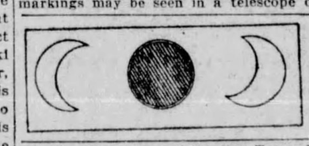

Fig. 3—Appearance of the Sun Towards the Beginning, Middle and End of the Annular Eclipse of July 10, as Seen in Bolivia, South America.

Views of the Planet Mars.

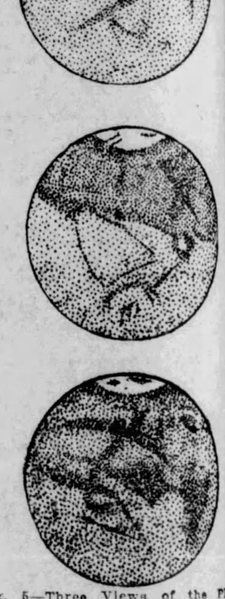

Fig. 5—Three Views of the Planet Mars, as It Appeared in 1892, Showing the Large Polar Cap and Principal Surface Markings.

CURRENT EVENTS

Mark Twain and others given degrees by Oxford.

Paris derives a huge revenue from the sale of doll's dresses.

Silver dollar coined in 1804 sold in Philadelphia for $3,600.

Eminent doctors of London urge simple diet for rich and poor.

In Samoa nearly all babies are taught to swim before they are two years old.

Customs receipts in New York city are running $70,000 more a day than last year.

Harriman loaned Chicago & Alton road $1,000,000 to avert passing of dividend.

Women of all races in the United States, native and alien, shun domestic service.

Wisconsin senate rejects bill providing for nomination of United States senators by direct vote.

Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, swayed by noted revivalist, took seat on "mourners' bench."

Chicago banks will distribute $1,279,000 in dividends to their stockholders during the coming month.

A Denver court holds that it is cruelty on the part of a husband not to kiss his wife every day.

The government bureau of plant industry finds that ground granite makes excellent fertilizer.

Three convicts are hanged at Jefferson City, Mo., for killing prison guards in bold attempt to escape.

The world's record for the greatest number of divorce cases is held by the Hungarian city of Arad.

Elizabeth Loving, Virginia girl whose father killed man she accused, bared experience in court room.

Fifty fine vessels are constantly employed in laying and repairing the submarine cables of the world.

Banks ask interstate commerce commission for order to prevent express companies from engaging in banking.

Federal Judge Edgar Aldrich, of New Hampshire, is appointed master to pass on the competency of Mrs. Eddy.

Roosevelt orders investigation into relations between Western Union and Postal Telegram companies.

Yale university graduates 792 men and Harvard 550. Many honorary degrees conferred at both institutions.

The Methodist Episcopal church has been doing service in India for 50 years and has 185,258 members there.

Judge Hebbard, who granted injunction to Abe Ruef, tried to commit suicide when accused of intemperance.

A Benjamin Franklin letter was sold in London several days ago for $165. It was dated Philadelphia, June 5, 1764.

The United States has 260,000 school buildings, in which 460,000 teachers are at work teaching nearly 18,000,000 children.

The salary of a Chicago alderman has been raised to $3,500 a year, the highest compensation attached to the office anywhere.

It is said there are more men buried to the square foot along the line of the Panama canal than in any other part of the world.

Milwaukee mayor angers his friends and forces new local political alignment by making unpopular reappointment to police board.

Father Francis O'Boyle, who has recently been elected president of the St. Louis university, is only thirty-five years of age.

A woman in Glasgow bought a ticket for Canada 31 years ago. The other day she crossed the ocean upon it, the Allan Line honoring it.

Consul George N. Ifft reports that high-priced meat has greatly increased the consumption of horse flesh and dog meat throughout the German Empire, especially in the densely populated industrial centers.

Optimistic trust builders in England form a steel combine of companies capitalized at $150,000,000, with which they hope to dominate the world.

Colonel Ferrara, secretary of the Cuban delegation to The Hague peace conference, has resigned because of the report that he was an anarchist.

Twenty-five big paper mills in Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota are said to be planning a combine on such lines as to avoid the anti-trust laws.

Former Governor Herrick, in address to Ohio bankers, criticises recent legislation, especially that affecting railroads and corporations, as check on progress.

The next national Republican convention will be composed of 992 delegates, of which 332 will come from the south. The number required to nominate is 497.

In France there are 6,000,000 smokers, and of every 15 there are eight who smoke a pipe, five who smoke cigars and only two who are cigarette smokers.

The population of the globe is 1,400,000,000, of whom 55,214,000 die every year. The births amount to 36,792,000 every year, or more than one a second.

New Zealand has produced $325,000,000 worth of gold in the last 50 years, and yet the surfaces of the gold-bearing deposits have been worked comparatively little.

Dr. Mary Walker writes to the mayor of Atlantic City, saying women bathers should be allowed to wear costumes as abbreviated as those of the men, and urging union suits for both sexes.

Gulls are being trained for postal service in place of carrier pigeons by the maritime station of biological department of the University of Lons, at Toulon, on the Mediterranean.

Jeweler Baum, of Indianapolis, who refuses to give up his lease of rooms in the Odd Fellows' block, lays in provisions for a siege while wreckers continue to tear down the building.

Apples costing sixpence each wholesale are offered in Covent Garden market, London. They come from Tasmania and are said to be the largest apples ever grown. They are equal in size to the small English melon.

The members of the new Persian parliament will be elected by the votes of all male Persians between the ages of 30 and 70 who are able to read and write, are not in the service of the state and have not been convicted of crime.

In Belgium all cows over three months old are to be seen wearing earrings. Breeders are obliged to keep a record of all cattle raised by them, and each animal has a registered trade number, which is engraved on the ring fastened to its ear.

Western Australia's railroads cost $50,000,000 and are paying 4.6 to 5 per cent. The men permanently employed number 6,000. In the state there are now 175 telegraph stations and 10,000 miles of wire in use. Telephone exchange and railway telephones use 14,000 miles of wire.

Children in Italy are not allowed to rub their eyes. When an infant bursts into tears no effort is made to repress the emotion, but the youngster is allowed to have its cry out. It is asserted that this beautifies the eyes and makes them clear, while rubbing the eyes injures them in many ways.

In New York city alone the great works of tunnels under city and river, railway terminals and depots, water supply and other similar enterprises now in progress aggregate the enormous sum of $625,000,000, or more than four Panama canals, says Popular Mechanics, while three of the undertakings amount to $100,000,000 each.

Statistics relating to divorce in England and Wales show that only 752 petitions for divorce were filed in 1905, against 720 in 1904, and 829 and 824 in 1902 and 1903, respectively. Three hundred and twenty-three of the 1905 petitions were presented by wives. Decrees were granted to wives in 261 cases and to husbands in 362 cases.

NOTHING LESS THAN 25 CENTS IN KLONDI

The following information concerning tourists in the Yukon Territory, the expenses incident to a trip there and the inconveniences and discomforts to which they have to submit during their stay, has been furnished by Vice Consul G. Carlton Woodward of Dawson:

The tourist travel to the Yukon Territory during the past year did not reach the proportions anticipated, but the general indications for the coming season are for an increase in this class of travel. I have no doubt that the natural beauty and grandeur of the scenery of this northern country equal if they do not surpass, those of any other country, but the expense of the trip is such that it does not appeal to the traveling public.

In one instance a party of some dozen tourists from the eastern states arrived here in the morning and, after a hasty trip up the creeks, left on the steamer the same evening. The expense of living while here is of small importance in this respect. When a visitor from the outside, particularly from the extreme east of the United States arrives here, no matter how short the stay, and finds that the smallest coin in circulation is 25 cents, where the article which costs 5 cents at home will cost from over two to three times that much, and where 25 cents is paid for a 5-cent cigar or an ordinary local newspaper; when a charge of $1 to $2.50 is made for delivering a single piece of baggage to the hotel a distance of two or three blocks, and everything else in proportion, the additional expense is soon felt. To the accustomed to living here it is not noticed. While ordinarily a tourist will obtain curiosities and mementos from the other places visited, this is to a certain extent prohibited here on account of the cost, as far as anything of value is concerned. During the open season of navigation it is very difficult to obtain rooms in Dawson and arrivals have to put up with almost anything in the way of accommodations. The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, to be held in Seattle in 1909, should advertise this northern country considerably, and the different transportation companies anticipate an increase in the tourist travel on that account, especially during the year in which the exposition is to be held.

The Age of Discretion.

Senator Dillingham, discussing immigration in New York, made use of a phrase, "the age of discretion."

"What is the 'age of discretion,' senator?" asked one of his auditors.

"I should say," returned Senator Dillingham, smiling, "that the age of discretion is reached when a young man moves from his mantel the rich collection of actresses' and dancing girls' photographs, and substitutes the portrait of his rich bachelor uncle."

Cautious Senator Allison.

Renowned for his caution in speech and for his constant refusal to make predictions, Senator William Boyd Allison, of Iowa, walked out of the capitol with Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, the other day.

"Why," said Allison, as they reached the terrace, "it is raining."

"So it is," replied Spooner, casting a wise eye at the sky, "but I think it will stop, don't you?"

"Well," said Allison, circumspectly, "it always has."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Blade Churn

Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

Six-gallon churn by freight, and copy of Weekly Blade one year $3.25

Ten-gallon churn by freight and copy of Weekly Blade one year $4.00

Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE . . . TOLEDO, OHIO

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Tucked Double-Breasted Shirtwaist—Paris Pattern No. 1879—All Seams Allowed.

One of the choicest models in a double-breasted shirtwaist is here represented. It is an admirable model for lansdowne, Scotch flannel, or any of the woolen fabrics that are so much used

for shirtwaists, but it is equally good for one of the tub waists.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs 4¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Seven-gored Skirt With an Inverted Box-plait at Center-back Seam and a Box-plait at Each Other Seam—Paris Pattern No. 1994—All Seams Allowed.

This seven-gored skirt offers a charming plan for the separate affair

to be worn with a shirtwaist, and would be admirable in blue or brown serge or any of the striped or checked cheviots, also in Panama and brilliantine it would develop appropriately.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the skirt needs 7⅛ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 42 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 54 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Jumper, Closed at Back—Paris Pattern No. 1973—All Seams Allowed.

Another of those pretty jumpers, which supply the fashionable pinafore

effect that women have found so becoming, is shown in this model of lavender faille Francaise. It is a good style to adopt in making a frock of chambray or tartan gingham, plain or polka dotted cotton voile or any washable silk or cotton material that is not transparent.

The pattern is in seven sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jumper requires 1⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1 yard 36 or 42 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Dress — With Three-Quarter Length Sleeves, High or Low Neck and With or Without Japanese Sleevebands—Paris Pattern No. 1982—All Seams Allowed.

This little frock of rose-pink mull with Cluny banding is an excellent model for the season's requirements. The Japanese sleevebands are added, as illustrated, but this feature may be omitted if desired, without practically affecting the style of the frock.

The pattern is in four sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress needs 7¾ yards of material 20 inches

wide, or 4 yards 36 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ¾ yard of allover lace 18 inches wide and 4¼ yards of edging are needed. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Low-necked Rompers With Front Yoke and Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 2002—All Seams Allowed.

Just the thing for the seashore, or for out-of-doors anywhere, is this little

suit of low-necked rompers, made of khaki and trimmed with serpentine red braid. Made of denim, in any preferred color, or of chambray or checked gingham, this little garment will admirably serve the purpose for which it is intended.

The pattern is in four sizes—2 to 8 year. For a child of 6 years the rompers need 2¾ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide; 4 yards of braid to trim. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Empire Dressing Sack With Flowing Sleeves and Fancy Collar—Paris Pattern No. 1977—All Seams Allowed.

Originality of conception and beauty

in result are the characteristics of this charming little garment for summer negligee wearing. Made of yellow polka-dotted dimity, trimmed with point de Paris insertion and edging, and embellished with bands and bows of black velvet ribbon, it becomes an element of dainty garbling which no woman of taste will wish to overlook.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the sack needs 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide; 10⅝ yards of insertion, 6 yards of wide edging, 4¾ yards of narrow edging and 2 yards of ribbon to trim. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MR. TAFT TELLS A STORY

Which Shows He Is in Presidential Race.

Gave Knox a Good-Natured Boost at the Yale Commencement.

Washington, D. C., June 27.—A story told by Secretary Taft at the Yale commencement exercises yesterday is taken here as a declaration that the secretary is in the presidential race to stay. It effectually denies the rumors which have been afloat that Mr. Taft is discouraged and has intentions of retiring from the contest. Secretary Taft said: "After I was chosen to speak this afternoon for those awarded the doctor of laws degree, Senator Knox agreed that I should tell this story to express our present view of the political situation.

"A long time ago there was a Republican governor in Kentucky. An old man who had voted the Republican ticket for years without any result, came down off the mountains on his old mare Jenny, and hung around the public square till he became of the opinion that republics are ungrateful. At last he turned his horse's head toward his mountain home, and then some of the boys who sat on the plazza of the hotel at Frankfort, called out to him, and asked him what he looked so glum about. He stopped his mare, and said slowly: 'Well, boys, I've heard it said that the office should seek the man, and not the man the office. I've been down here for several days, and I haven't seen any office seeking the man, but if you do, you just tell them that you seen Jim Stubbs going down the Alexandria pike on his little mare Jenny, and that he was going mighty slow.'

"If there are men around the country who are prophesying about Brother Knox and myself, I want to say that the only handicap he has had in the race, that of not being a Yale man, was removed today when he was given a Yale degree."

From this story it is inferred that, while Secretary Taft does not intend to allow his presidential ambitions to interfere with his duties as a member of the cabinet, he will be ready to accept if the nomination comes to him.

ALLEGED SHIPPING POOL

Complaint Filed With Commerce Commission.

Washington, June 29.—Following the statement submitted recently to the Interstate Commerce commission by Peter Wright & Sons, of Philadelphia, agents for the Cosmopolitan Shipping company, concerning an alleged pooling arrangement between the Hamburg-American Packet company and other trans-Atlantic steamship lines and the inland commerce carriers of America, a formal complaint yesterday was filed with the commission. The complainant is the Cosmopolitan Shipping company, and the Hamburg-American Packet company, the North German Lloyd Steamship company, the Wilson (Hull) lines and the Scandinavian-American line are made defendants.

The commission is asked to declare illegal the alleged combination for the division of freight described as "the Baltic pool," to declare unlawful the alleged monopoly maintained by the Hamburg-American Packet company as tending to decrease competition and to make such orders and rules as will prevent a continuance of the "exactions and unjust discriminations" practiced by the defendant steamship lines.

FALSEHOOD, SAYS TAFT

Aministration Not Dissatisfied With Isthmian Affairs.

Washington, June 28.—"It is a tissue of falsehoods," said Secretary Taft today, when his attention was called to the reports of dissatisfaction on the part of the administration with the management of affairs under the Isthmian Canal commission, and of the intention of the officers engaged in that work to relinquish it and return to the United States.

The secretary was ver yemphatic in his declaration that he had not received a single communication from Lieutenant Colonel Goethals showing in any way that he was dissatisfied or desired to end his connection with the work.

"No immediate change is contemplated in the administration of affairs on the Isthmus," continued the secretary, "and there has not been a single kick of any sort. There is no truth in the stories of the army officers asking for leaves of absence to return to the United States."

PRESIDENT APPOINTS.

Names Postmasters and Embassy Secretaries.

Oyster Bay, June 29.—President Roosevelt today announced the following appointments:

Phillip M. Brown, secretary of embassy at Constantinople; Peter Augustus Jay, secretary of embassy at Tokio.

The following commissions for postmasters were signed:

James H. Wright, Hartford, Ark.; Pierre Elior Theriot, Covington, La.; Minnie M. Luce, Hope, N. D.; Cyrus Howenstein, Arapahoe, Okla.; James A. Holderman, Covington, Tenn.; Charles H. Whitney, Cookeville, Tenn.; Guildo R. Goldbecke, Uvalde, Texas; Edmund A. Potts, Caldwell, Texas; Herkan Andreson, Phillipps, Wis.

The President signed the application of Medical Inspector Presley M. Rixey to be advanced to the rank of medical director. Dr. Rixey now holds the position of surgeon general of the navy.

The President also signed the exequater of William W. Pooser to be vice consul of the Argentine Republic at Apalachicola, Fla.

THE COOLEST JUNE.

Washington, July 1.—The weather bureau last night announced that the month just closed was the coolest June of record in Washington in the last 75 years, and that the same is probably true of New England, the middle Atlantic states and the lower lake region. In other parts of the United States the temperatures were also lower than usual.

ITCHING ERUPTIONS

Covered His Body—Suffered 14 Years—Completely Cured by Three Boxes of Cuticura.

"Small sores appeared on each of my lower limbs, and shortly afterwards they became so sore that I could scarcely walk. The sores began to heal, but small, scaly eruptions appeared. The itching was so severe that I would scratch the sores until the blood began to flow. After I suffered thus about ten years I made a renewed effort to effect a cure. The eruptions by this time had appeared on nearly every part of my body. The best doctor in my native county and many remedies gave no relief. Finally my hair began to fall out and I was rapidly becoming bald. A few months after I thought I would try Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap. After using three boxes I was completely cured, and my hair was restored, after fourteen years of suffering. B. Hiram Mattingly, Vermillion, S. Dak., Aug. 18, 1906."

NATIONAL ART GALLERY

May Be Established at National Capital.

New York, July 1.—The development of art culture in the United States is forecasted in a movement which has begun throughout the country for the establishment at Washington of a national department of fine arts, at the head of which shall be a member of the cabinet.

Five leading colleges are behind the movement, which is being directed by several leading architects in the United States. Senator Newlands of Nevada, it is said, will likely bring up a bill for the establishment of a national art department at the next session of congress, if those who are fostering the fine arts movement believe that the time is ripe for seeking congressional action.

The object contemplates that the national department of fine arts shall have complete control over art schools and galleries and the music conservatories and an atheneum will be established in Washington where the highest standards of art and music would be taught. The principal national art gallery would also be erected in Washington, but in the leading cities of the United States other art galleries would be built where painting and sculpture would be exhibited.

The national conservatory of music, the plans of which are not fully revealed, is designed to give a complete course in all branches of music to advanced scholars. The creation of a national orchestra is also proposed, which shall be sent on annual tours throughout the United States giving concerts, the programs of which shall be made up of works by the great composers and explained by competent lecturers.

The committee, which is composed of S. B. P. Trowbridge, Charles F. McKim, Daniel Burtham of Chicago, and William Boring, purposes to ask for an appropriation of $5,000,000 for the erection of a national art gallery.

NEVER PAID FOR FUNERAL

Bill for Burying President Garfield Not Yet Settled.

Washington, June 28.—The government has never paid the funeral expenses of President Garfield. This fact developed yesterday when the will of William R. Speare, the veteran undertaker, who conducted the services, was filed here for probate. The claim, which has been pending for 26 years, is an asset of the estate.

Congress passed a bill appropriating a sum of money with which to defray all expenses, with the proviso, however, that the secretary of teh treasury should appoint a commission to investigate all charges and require all those presenting claims to "file receipted bills for the full amount of their claims."

The idea of sending a "receipted bill" to anyone did not appeal to the late Mr. Speare's sense of business or right, consequently he failed to comply with the provisions of the act and the bill was not paid.

TAFT'S PLANS UNCERTAIN

Political Developments in Oklahoma Are Responsible.

Washington, June 29.—The developments in Oklahoma, following the vacation by the supreme court of Judge Pancoast's injunction restraining the officials of the constiutional convention from calling an election, with the consequent change in the program of the Republican managers in the state, have made Secretary Taft's plans for the summer uncertain.

He will decide in a day or two whether he can speak in Oklahoma at the date set for the Republican convention. His present plan is to remain in Washington for a few days setting his business in order and then going to his summer home at Murray Bay, Canada, for a rest.

PREPARE FOR WAR GAME

Land and Sea Attacks Are to Be Made.

Newport, R. I., July 1.—Preparations for war practice began today at the coast defenses of the Narragansett district, in obedience to orders from the war department at Washington. The program, which extends over two weeks ending Monday, July 15, includes the encampment of eight coast artillery companies at Fort Adams and five at Fort Greble, which will later be augmented by the state militia.

Both the regulars and volunteers will go into camp, and the strictest discipline will be maintained, as if in time of actual hostilities. Attacks on both the forts will be made both at day and at night and by land and by sea, during which every variety of tests of efficiency will be made. The present week will be devoted mostly to the work of encampment and preparation.

REITER TO RETIRE.

Washington, July 1.—Rear Admiral George C. Reiter, chairman of the lighthouse board in this city, will be transferred to the retired list on the sixth instant, on account of age, but it is stated at the navy department today that he will continue his present duties until October next.

APPEAL TO ROOSEVELT

Japs Ask Him to Find Solution to Trouble.

Ask That Cordial Relations Continue Between Japan and United States.

Tokio, June 29.—At a joint meeting of seven chambers of commerce here it was resolved to address the principal chambers of commerce in America as follows:

"It has always been a matter of profound satisfaction to the people of Japan to witness the constant growth of cordial relations between our two countries and of our community interest in the fields of trade and commerce. But since last year the people in a section of your country have unfortunately acted in a manner calculated to prejudice the legitimate rights of Japanese people who have been frequently subjected to unjust and humiliating treatment at the hands of a lawless element prevailing there.

"The right of education has been denied them; their houses have repeatedly been attacked and their property destroyed without the least cause or provocation, with the result that not only have the treaty rights of the Japanese been wantonly disregarded, but their persons and property also have been exposed to serious dangers.

To Be Regretted.

"It is to be extremely regretted that such unfortunate incidents should be allowed to occur so frequently and it is feared that unless they are speedily stopped the ill feeling which our countrymen are now constrained to harbor against the people of a single section in America may eventually have an unhappy effect upon the development of the commercial relations between the two nations, for while the United States is a good customer for our natural products, Japan is also increasing her demand for American goods and promises to become one of the most important markets for your ever-expanding and prosperous industries.

"Should the progress of trade and commerce between the nations become obstructed as the result of the unwarrantable action of a small section of your population the loss sustained by the two countries would be incalculable.

"We therefore venture to address you and express our views upon the situation, confident in the hope that they will be shared by you and that you will, considering the matter upon the right principles of national intercourse and the mutual advantages of trade relations, do your best to speedily eliminate the present causes of discord and insure our common prosperity for the future."

The chambers of commerce have also addressed President Roosevelt as follows:

"We have always watched with profound satisfaction the growing strength of the bonds of traditional friendship between America and Japan, coupled with the steady progress of the commerce between the two nations. It is therefore a source of deep regret and concern to learn of the actions frequently reported since last year of a section of the community in San Francisco against Japanese residents there, whose persons and property have thus been exposed to serious dangers. While highly appreciating your unremitting efforts in the cause of justice, we humbly think that if such abuses are allowed to continue the development of commerce based upon the friendly relations of the two nations may be eventually retarded.

Want Solution.

"We, the undersigned representatives of chambers of commerce, taking special interest in the promotion of our mutual economic relations, are unable to remain silent spectators of this state of affairs.

"We, accordingly, have addressed the principal chambers of commerce in America, inviting them to exert their best endeavors for the amelioration of the situation, relying at the same time upon your personality and wisdom for a speedy and satisfactory solution of existing difficulties and we respectfully appeal to you for your friendly spirit."

JAPS STILL SEE TROUBLE

Fear That "Danger Point" Is Near.

Said That the Japanese Will Boycott American Made Goods.

Tokio, July 1.—The impression is growing here that the anti-Japanese feeling and demonstrations in San Francisco are the outcome of a deeply laid plan based upon racial hatred and the recent developments apparently support this impression. The newspapers here which had special correspondents of American nationality in San Francisco have ceased to receive news from them. No explanation was offered for the discontinuance of news dispatches, but the impression here is that pressure was brought to bear upon the correspondents in San Francisco not to serve the Japanese papers.

The fear is expressed that the danger point will soon be reached. Although war is not dreamed of, the mutual feelings of good will and friendship will be seriously alienated if prompt measures are not taken to allay the general indignation here against the latest discrimination in San Francisco, which, according to Japanese contention, is a flagrant violation of treaty rights.

Apparently certain measures of retaliation are seriously being contemplated by influential men in political and business circles. Just what action will be taken has not yet developed, but a boycott against American goods, it is believed, will certainly be one of the steps taken.

REGISTRATION LIGHT.

Manila, July 1.—The result of registration for the coming election has proved a disappointment. When the books were closed on Sunday only 7,300 voters, including 800 Americans, had registered. The native leaders anticipated that there would be about 19,000 voters.

ARRANGE MOVEMENTS OF BATTLESHIPS

Vessels of Atlantic and Pacific Fleet to Participate in Practice and Celebrations.

Washington, June 28.—Rear Admiral Evans, commanding the Atlantic fleet, was at the navy department yesterday discussing with the officials some of the prospective movements of his vessels during the coming summer. The ships will assemble at some point in the north about the 25th of August for drill practice. The battleships Indiana and Iowa are to go in reserve July 1, the former at Philadelphia and the latter at Norfolk. The battleships Kansas and Vermont will take their places in the Atlantic fleet some time during the summer, which, in consequence, will cause some rearrangement of the various divisions. Admiral Davis, on the flagship Alabama, retires August 28.

In the latter part of August Admiral Swinburn will assemble the vessels of the Pacific fleet and proceed to Magdalena bay, in the southern part of California, for target practice. The armored cruiser Charleston, one of the vessels of Admiral Swinburn's command, is to go to Portland, Oregon, on the Fourth of July to take part in the celebration to be held there, and on the 15th of the same month will proceed to Astoria, where Vice President Fairbanks is to be present at a function to be held at that place.

The navy department is receiving many applications for the assignment of vessels to attend celebrations of various kinds at coast cities, but is compelled to decline to accede to these requests because of the interference with the programs of drills and target practice during the summer months.

CAPITOL GRAFT PROBE IS COMPLETED

Pennsylvania Commission Ready to Prepare Report Upon Which Suits Will Be Based.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 28.—The capitol investigation commission completed the taking of testimony today with the examination of former Governor Stone, of Pittsburg, president of the capitol building commission, by which the contract was let to Payne & Co., for the construction of the capitol. Mr. Stone was also president of the board of grounds and buildings by virtue of his office of governor in 1902, when the Pennsylvania Construction company was given a contract for metallic furniture. This contract was afterward made so elastic as to enable the Pennsylvania Construction company to supply $2,000,000 worth of metallic furniture for the capitol which the commission experts say could have been furnished at a profit for $350,000.

The commission will now prepare its report to Governor Stuart upon which civil and criminal prosecutions will be instituted by Attorney-General Todd.

The report will set forth, according to a member of the commission that there was evident collusion and conspiracy between Joseph M. Houston, the Philadelphia architect, and John H. Sanderson, of Philadelphia, contractor for the capitol furnishings; that the contracts for the $9,000,000 furnishings were improperly let and not to the lowest bidders; that the furnishings were not purchased at the prevailing market prices as the law requires; that inferior goods were supplied not in accordance with the plans and specifications and that there is evidence of shortages; that the members of the building commission and of the board of public grounds and buildings were derelict in their duties to the state in not checking the evident fraud and collusion that existed, and that there were gross overcharges and extravagances in supplying the furnishings.

SPEND MILLIONS TO LOWER STEEL

The United States Steel Corporation to Soon Begin a Gigantic Task.

Pittsburg, July 1.—That the cost of the production of steel may be reduced a few cents a ton millions of dollars are to be spent in new machinery for the plants of the United States Steel Corporation, and almost a hundred engines are to be relegated practically to the scrap heap. This step will probably take two or three years to complete, but it is assured by the experiments that have been carried on at the Edgar Thomson plant of the corporation at Braddock, where the experiments have been along the lines of abolishing coal in favor of gas as fuel and using the gas that blows from the blast furnaces.

In one of the great sheet steel sheds, which answer as engines houses of the corporation's great railmaking plant, stand two vertical engines, which, with two others like them, in 1905 supplied the power needed at the world's fair in St. Louis. They were built in East Pittsburg, and at that time represented the perfection in engine building. After the exposition they were purchased by the steel corporation for the Edgar Thomson plant, and have since supplied most of the electric power there.

It will be but three or four years at most in all probability before these monsters have been discarded, sent to the scrap pile or sold for inferior work.

The two engines used in the experiments at the Edgar Thomson plant, which represent an investment of $300,000, are employed in the "blowing" of a single 500-ton furnace. A riveted steel pipe, one hundred inches in diameter, of which this system is built, is a large factor in the expense. A complicated arrangement for cleaning the gas also adds to the great outlay necessary for these improvements.

When this new method is completed gas will be the only fuel used. This will do away with the ten or twelve thousand tons of coal that is now used each month for this purpose, in addition to what gas is now used. No coal will be needed, for the gas from the furnaces, refined in the washers, which are part of the huge pipage system, and exploded in the cylinders of enormous engines, will blow the furnaces and produce the electric power used in the rail mills.

The few cents upon the cost of each ton of steel produced will have been saved and the advantage in the market aimed at will have been gained.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK IS RECORDED

Quake Lasted an Hour and Was Greater Than That at Kingston.

Washington, July 1.—The coast and geodetic survey service reports that an earthquake was recorded at the Cheltenham, Maryland, observatory this morning, beginning at eight o'clock, fourteen minutes and 54 seconds, and lasting one hour. The principal disturbance was from 8:22 to 8:25 o'clock, the largest motion being in a north-south direction. The shock was comparatively greater than that at Kingston, but not so great as the San Francisco earthquake.

A special bulletin, issued by the weather bureau, says that the seismographs at the weather bureau today recorded an earthquake of moderate intensity, which resembled in some respects the record of the Kingston earthquake made on January 14, 1907.

The first preliminary tremors began earlier in the north and south component record at 8 o'clock, 14 minutes and 49 seconds a. m., with a distinct second beginning of tremors after an interval of four minutes and 43 seconds. A few minutes later several waves of noticeably long period were recorded from 8:22 to 8:26 a. m. The motion of the ground in the east-west direction began at 8:14:59 and consisted of unusually minute and short period tremors.

The beginning of the second preliminary tremor in the east-west was very gradual, at about 8:19:32; the maximum wave motion being recorded in the east-west component at about 8:25 to 8: 27 a. m.

From the general details of the record the weather bureau officials are led to conclude that the disturbance may have been south of Washington and at a distance of from 1,500 to 2,000 miles.

TO SPEND LIFE AMONG THE LEPERS

Wife of Salvation Army Leader Offers to Consecrate Life to the Cause.

Oakland, Cal., July 1.—A sensation has been sprung here by the announcement that Mrs. Colonel French, wife of the Salvation Army commandant of the Pacific coast, has offered to go to the leper island of Molokai for mission work, and has expressed willingness to consecrate her life to the cause.

Colonel and Mrs. French have five children, ranging in ages from sixteen to nine years. Colonel French is absent in Honolulu at present on mission work connected with the Japanese and Koreans, and is also looking into arrangements for the opening of a leper mission. He shares his wife's desire to spend the remainder of his life with the lepers.

TO PROBE IMMIGRATION

Secretary Straus Will Make a Careful Investigation.

Washington, June 27.—Secretary Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, accompanied by Mrs. Straus and his private secretary, T. L. Wood, will leave Washington next Saturday on the most extensive trip ever undertaken by the head of that department. He will be absent about two months. In that time he will visit all of the important stations of the department in the northern, western and southern part of the country and will make a two weeks' sojourn in the Hawaiian islands.

The secretary will first go to Montreal and then will make a careful investigation into all of the immigration stations and methods of the northern border so far as Vancouver.

"Yes," said the secretary, in response to an inquiry, "I shall inquire very thoroughly into the question of Japanese immigration, but my inquiries will be just as careful as to the immigration from other countries. I want to see for myself how the new immigration law is working. Beyond that my trip has no special significance."

In the absence of Secretary Straus, Assistant Secretary Murray will be acting secretary of the department.

FRAME TRUST INDICTED

Umbrella Frame Makers Are Charged With Conspiracy.

Philadelphia, July 1.—An indictment was returned by the United States grand jury here today against the so-called umbrella frame trust. The indictment contains three counts and charges the National Umbrella Frame company, of this city, the Newark Rivet works and the Newark Tube and Metal works with entering into a conspiracy to form a combination in restraint of trade. The case probably will be called for trial in October.

WAR ON CIGAR "SNIPES"

They Are Trampled in the Dirt by Temperance Workers.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 28.—It was reported at the convention of the Loyal Temperance legion of this state here that the heels of members of the legion had during the year trampled into the dust or mud, 6,878 cigar stumps. Applause greeted the report. The anti-narcotic division having charge of this work found that urchins smoked a large number of the stumps which they picked out of the streets, and it was decided that the only practical way to prevent this was to destroy the stumps.

HEAD IN LION'S MOUTH

Young Girl Trainer Is Near Death's Door.

Chicago, June 29.—Venturing her head in a lion's mouth to show her lack of fear in controlling "Leo," the big monarch of the jungle at Otto's wild animal show at Riverview Park, Miss Effie Fay, one of the best known animal trainers in the world, narrowly escaped with her life last night.

As she was showing the audience what she could do to quell the sullen rage of the captive lion by playfully inserting her head between his jaws, Leo's teeth closed with a snap and Miss Fay was held a prisoner. Immediately the audience became panic stricken, and men and women fled from the show to escape what they feared would be the death of the daring performer.

The big molars of the lion had gripped the right temple and left cheek of the trainer and rendered her unconscious.

"Big" Otto, the proprietor of the show, rushed to the rescue. Attendants prodded the lion with bars and fired blank cartridges at him until he released his hold of the trainer. He was then driven back from the performing arena to his own cage and Miss Fay was carried out.

Andau Ofey, a Hindoo snake charmer, was going through his regular performance last night by placing the head of his pet reptile in his mouth when the serpent bit him through the tongue. He was hurried to a hospital.

GETTING READY

Feeding Ahead of Hot Weather.

"Not quite so much meat in springtime; use the cereals, as they heat the blood less." Seasonable advice from an old practitioner.

If one uses some care as to food, the hot weather will be passed as comfortable as any season. In fact, a person possessed of a perfectly balanced set of nerves can be happy and comfortable under most any conditions.

The truest food for building up the nervous system to a perfect condition is Grape-Nuts. The makers are skilled in their art, and knowing that nature fills the brain and nerve centers with a soft gray matter which is used up more or less each day and must be replaced for nervous prostration sets in, and also knowing that this gray matter is made by the combination of albumen and phosphate of potash, they select the parts of the field grains that contain the needed materials, manufacture them into a delicious food, ready cooked, predigested, and of a fascinating flavor.

The use of Grape-Nuts quickly proves that it really does rebuild and strengthen the nervous system in a most certain manner. Sold by all first-class grocers and in daily use in hundreds of thousands of the best families all over the world. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

ARE YOU LONESOME? I am. Middle-aged wealthy widow without encumbrance will correspond with view to matrimony. Box 100, Elgin, Ill.

ECZEMA—If suffering from eczema, Cuban or barber's itch, write today for particulars; will furnish positive proof of cure and guarantee instant relief; first application or no pay. N. E. Ball, Room E, Varney Apartments, Detroit, Mich.

GETS QUARTER MILLION

Fairy Dream of Sadie Gaddis Has Come True.

She Plans to Secure an Education and Make Her Needy Friends Happy.

New York, June 29.—What would you do if you were a poor working girl, out of employment, the rent overdue in the little third-story room you occupied in a Williamsburg frame house, with only one or two simple, cheap dresses, and had the idea that you were always going to be very poor—what would you do if someone suddenly handed you $250,000 in cash and said: "That's all yours?"

That is the fairy dream to which Miss Sadie Gaddis, more than pretty, has awakened to find really true. What do you think Miss Gaddis is going to do with the fortune?

Well, just to relieve those who are in the habit of looking at the last page of a romance to see if all ends well, it may be said that Miss Gaddis intends to wed the young man, who is as poor as she has been, and who has loved her just as devotedly as though there were no money in the world.

That is one thing Miss Gaddis is going to do, and she isn't going to wait long after she gets the money, which is coming over from Ireland in the strong box of a steamship. There are lots of other wonderful things she is going to do.

Million for Four.

Miss Gaddis lives with a married sister, Mrs. Mary De Sota, on the top floor of the three-family tenement at No. 24 Broome street, Williamsburg. Mrs. De Sota and another married sister, Mrs. Fannie Algeo, and an uncle in Ireland are to equally divide the million dollars left by Miss Gaddis' grandfather when he died a year ago.

It was intimated that the young woman's father quarreled with his father, the rich man, when he was a youth, and ran away to America, where he raised a family and died a few years ago. Miss Gaddis and her married sisters were notified of their legacies many months ago, and yesterday their lawyers notified them that the money was now on its way to this country, and that it would be to their credit in any banks they might designate within two weeks.

Miss Gaddis has been looking for a place in a factory for some time, but has had a hard time in finding it. So a quarter of a million will come in quite handily.

One of the first things Miss Gaddis can remember is when she was a very little girl she used to go to sleep every night with the most glorious dreams. She knew she was very poor, so she pretended she was very rich and pictured for herself the luxury of her imaginary life.

In this "pretend life" she had the finest sealskin furs, a great mahogany piano with carved legs, real babies with the finest and filmiest lace petticoats—not mere dolls; a beautiful black water spaniel with long curly ears, a low open carriage with soft foot cushions and a driver with polished buttons, a beautiful light green parasol and a great red stone mansion, sitting far back in the lawns amid low-branched trees, and of being married to Jimmy Dalton!

All this can now come true—with the exception of Jimmy Dalton. When he was a youth he went away to the Cuban war and they brought him back in a pine box.

As Miss Gaddis grew older this dream progressed through a definite transition, passing from the unreasonableness of childhood's fancy to the practical desires of a mature mind. Yet, each night, in going to sleep, she tried to answer for herself what she would do if she were rich. Here's the answer now—and it is probably what she will do.

Will Not Be Selfish.

"You know I haven't had the opportunity of a decent education," she said, "and I am wise enough to know that. If I had been properly educated I wouldn't talk like this. See, I'm wise to all that. But don't worry. I'll have the finishing touches put on by a tutor or two so that I can dine in Sherry's with as much ease as Mrs. Vanderbilt."

"Which Mrs. Vanderbilt?"

"Why, is there more than one?"

"There are at least six in the one family," she was told. Then collecting herself, she cried: "But, you see, I have been too busy trying to earn a living to read up fully on any of these rich people. Well, anyway, I mean the Mrs. Vanderbilt that lost the $15,000 vanity box. Say, what is a vanity box, anyway?"

"Of course, I'm not going to be selfish with my money," she continued. "I have lots of friends and most of them are very unhappy because they are poor. You know, I think poverty is more of a curse than a crime. It isn't their fault if somebody puts the curse on them. So I'll help out just as many of them as I can and will try to make all of them happy. I know a poor old woman who goes out to the railroad track to gather coal, she's that poor, and when she has the rheumatism so badly that she can't go out then she has to stay in a cold house and suffer. I'll make her happy. Oh, there are lots of them I could count off."

BANKERS ENTER PROTEST

Say Express Companies Detrimental to Their Interests.

Washington, June 28.—One of the most important cases yet filed with the interstate commerce commission under the new railroad rate law was presented to the commission today by the American Bankers' association. In brief the complainant alleges that the express companies of the United States, through their power and facilities as common carriers, are usurping the prerogatives of banking associations and at the same time are employing the capital of the banks of the country in the conduct of their business. It is alleged that the operations of the express companies in the conduct of their exchange business is seriously detrimental to the interests of the banks, and that the use of the interstate facilities and the relations which the express companies have with the railroads enable these companies to seriously discriminate against regular commercial operations of banking institutions.

GOETHALS WIRES DENIAL

Says Reports of Dissatisfaction at Isthmus False.

Washington, July 1.—What would appear to be a conclusive contradiction of the reports recently published in this country to the effect that the army officers engaged in the work constructing the Panama canal are endeavoring to be relieved of that task is contained in the following cablegram received at the war department today from Panama:

"Everything going well and harmoniously. Report of dissatisfaction and desire to withdraw absolutely false.

"GOETHALS."

WIPE OUT FEUD AT ALTAR

Mississippi Politicians Join Vardaman as Repenters.

Jackson, Miss., July 1.—Evangelist J. O. Cates, whose exhortations were responsible for Governor Vardaman's recent interest in religion, won a new laurel yesterday when Thomas P. Barr, a manufacturer and politician went to the altar and said he wanted to make friends with former Mayor William Hemmingway, whose bitter political enemy he had been for years.

There were nearly 3,000 people gathered in the large open auditorium, nearly all of whom were familiar with the old Barr-Hemmingway feud.

Hemmingway was sent for, and when he appeared marched straight to the pulpit. There he grasped the hand of Barr, and the two men knelt while the people thundered applause.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.
Friends, in this world of hurry and work and sudden end,
If a thought comes quick of doing a kindness to a friend,
Do it that very minute. Don't put it off, don't wait!
What's the use of doing a kindness if you do it a day too late?

MONDAY.
As watchers on a lonely height
Behold the morning star,
So from the altitude of Faith
Hopes beams from afar.

TUESDAY.
Have something to do, something to love, something to hope for—these three form the elements of a happy life.

WEDNESDAY.
Don't make tragedies of trifles.
Don't shoot butterflies with rifles.

THURSDAY.
Falsehood is the resort, not only of bad people, but at times of shortsighted good people, who thus achieve an immediate object at a great ultimate expense.

FRIDAY.
Pilgrim of Earth, who art journeying to heaven,
Heir of eternal life! Child of the day!
Cared for, watched over, beloved and forgiven,
Be not discouraged because of the way.

SATURDAY.
Not what has happened to myself today, but what has happened to others through me—that should be my thought.

Message of the Flowers

For one who signs herself "Ethel," we have these pretty thoughts about flowers, sent in the hope that they will "do some one some good:"

Flowers are one of God's most inspiring gifts to mankind.

Who can look at a field of daisies, or even a tiny bunch of forget-me-nots, and not feel a thrill of pleasure to think that such beautiful messengers are given to us as an encouragement when we are discouraged or sick? And not only are they given to the rich, but to the poor as well. They are scattered from one side of the earth to the other.

"Pansies are for thoughts," it is said. When a bunch of the beautiful purple, yellow, white, blue and orange blossoms, with their little baby faces are sent to a friend, do you not think that they will call you to mind every time they come in view?

And the tiny blue and white forget-me-nots, do they not make the tears spring to the eyes of some loving heart far from the home of the sender?

Lilies, waxen white lilies, they are symbols of the Saviour's resurrection; when a weary discouraged woman feels that life is hard, and that she might as well give up all hope, a bunch of lilies will bring to mind One who died for her, and she will take hope and struggle on anew.

Carry a basket of beautiful red roses to the bedside of some sufferer and see the face light up with pleasure.

Look at the snowdrops. What a lesson of courage they teach, as they push their delicate little faces up through the snow, early in the spring, before even the birds have returned from their flight to warmer climes.

But look, just for a moment, at the touch-me-nots. They are for all the world like some people! If you touch the seed pods when they get ripe, you will find that they pop open like a jack in the box. They give us a little idea of how ridiculous it is to be so cranky that we act as if we would devour any one if they spoke to or touched us.

A cluster of fragrant mignonette in the hands of the tiny child will bring to the memory of some wanderer a picture of a little cottage, nestling among the trees on the bank of some stream, while a sweet faced woman whom he calls mother stands in the doorway, wearing a look of sadness, love, and longing, for the boy who has gone astray. He yields to the impulse to return home, there to take a new start in life.

And the violets teach still another lesson. The beautiful, sweet, blue flowers, with heads cast down, teach a lesson of meekness and modesty that is charming to the fullest degree.

And the buttercups, daisies and goldenrod appear to be trying to see which can give out the most sunshine, trying to give a little cheer to every one.

And there is the shamrock from Ireland; a little of it sent to some poor homesick Pat or Mollie will cheer them up wonderfully. It seems like a bit of "Old Ireland" brought over for their benefit.

And the orange blossoms symbolize the holy vows of wedlock. They bring to the mind of many an aged woman the time when she stood before the altar a blushing, happy bride.

It is simply wonderful how much good can be derived from flowers.

Each one preaches its own sermon, but in such a sweet, quiet way, we do not realize that they are God's messengers of peace and love, and that in His way He has given us a series of sermons, full of deepest truth, that are being repeated every year and will be as long as the earth shall endure.

There are many things of beauty in the world, but nothing is so full of beauty and inspiration as the many-hued flowers that bloom in every land.

As we look at a field of daisies we feel that if we could be as pure and innocent as they are, we would be happy.

They bring out noble longings, and we go away, resolved that henceforth we will strive to do a little better.

What would our earth be without flowers? It would be like a life that has never had a bit of sweetness or joy in it; desolate, cheerless and lonesome. So let us appreciate and profit by them while we have them, lest suddenly we be deprived of one of earth's dearest treasures.—"Ethel."

Thank you for the gumbo lily bloom. Even though pressed in a letter, it is very pretty. Thank you, too for the flower sermon.—Ed.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA

"Come with me and see the children's garden," a dear old lady, with lovely silvery puffs of hair and bright, dark eyes, once said to me.

I knew that all her own children were long ago grown up and scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and even further; but I also knew that she had many grandchildren who loved to spend the vacation days at the old homestead, and I went with her, expecting to see a little plot of ground somewhat untidily cultivated by childish hands, with straggling beds of gay-hued annuals. So, when I really found myself in a garden, I stared.

"Is this it?" I asked.

Mrs. Adair nodded.

"Don't dare to tell me you don't think it is a lovely place," she said.

It was a lovely place. Had it been in front of the house one might have called it a lawn. Being where it was, it was just a garden—a lovely, quaint, unworldly old garden, where trees and flowers and shrubs grew at their own sweet will in orderly confusion.

Just inside the gate, which was arched over by twin lilac trees, were two huge clumps of tiger lilies, like gorgeously bedight sentinels on guard. All around the enclosure ran a double row of trees of all kinds; apples, pears and plums, mixed up with white birches, branching willows, tall poplars, and even a big pine in one corner.

Trees were scattered here and there all over it, and between them ran winding paths, bordered with shrubs and old-fashioned perennials—peonies and hollyhocks, foxgloves and bride's bouquet, sweet williams and bleeding hearts, and a score of others.

It was like no garden I had ever seen before; it was quite the sweetest and most delightful, with all the charm and distinction of really lovely, old, old things.

"It's a place one might dream of, or in," I said. "But a children's garden!"

Mrs. Adair smiled.

"You expected something different, didn't you? But this is really my children's garden. Let us sit down and I will tell you about it."

We found an old stone bench under a couple of big willows, where lilies-of-the-valley crept about our feet with their spikes of fragrant bells.

"Forty years ago," said Mrs. Adair, "my little first-born son was laid in my arms, and his father said, 'I've just bought the two-acre lot from Moore, wife. We can have it for a garden, and I'll go out and stick a tree down in honor of the heir.'

"You see that magnificent willow across from us? That was Frank's birth-tree and the beginning of our garden. It just went on from that. For every baby that came to us a new tree was planted here. That big apple tree over there is Alma's tree. The rowans on the slope are Alana's. The hedge of cherry trees on the west side were planted by his father on the day Rodney was born. Each of my ten children has a birth-tree here.

"Then, whenever the anniversary of a birthday came around, it was commemorated by a tree. Of course, some of the birthdays were in winter, and we had to wait until spring to plant the tree, but it was always selected on the day itself.

"As soon as the children grew old enough, they did their own planting. Little Tom was only three years old when he toddled home from the woods with a pine sapling. He stuck it in the corner there. It was only a few inches high. Look at it now!

"Twice death came to our home and took one of our babies away, but we always remembered their birthdays just the same.

"When the children, one by one, grew up and went away to school, we marked their vacation homecoming by some addition to the garden. When they married, we did the same thing. And, to this day, whenever they come back to visit the old home, they bring something for the garden in memory of their visit. Charles is a missionary in Japan, you know; he brought and set out those Japanese maples the last time he was home.

"Many of them bring rare trees and shrubs now, and they are very beautiful. But I think I love best the old-fashioned things which my boys and girls planted and tended long ago when they were little lads and lassies. Nowadays the grandchildren have a share in it, too, and every visit leaves its remembrance here. We have never tried to keep up any formal arrangement.

"We fell into the habit of commemorating the children's successes in the same way. For instance, when ten-year-old Teddy carried off the prize for general proficiency in his class, he planted one of those clumps of tiger lilies at the gate; and, twelve years later, when he graduated from college, he came home and planted the other clump.

"So you see, my dear, that this old garden is just our family history, written out in a script of leaf and blossom. Everything here has some treasured memory attached to it.

"Edith planted these lilies-of-the-valley the very first day she was able to come to the garden after a long and dangerous illness. Millicent planted the honeysuckle by the trellis on her graduation day, and that big white rosebush came from a little slip in Sara's wedding bouquet of bride roses.

"Do you see that big circle of snowball trees over in the center of the garden, with the two tall silver poplars behind them? My husband and I planted the poplars on our silver wedding anniversary, and the children each planted a snowball.

"Next year we hope to have our golden wedding, and something more will be added to the our garden.

"When I come here all the past seems to live again for me. I wouldn't exchange this rambling old garden for the most beautiful lawn in the world, my dear."

"I shouldn't think you would!" I said. "Why, it's sacred. And the whole idea embodied in it is one of the most beautiful I have ever heard of."—The Mothers' Magazine.

The Cozy Corner

HELP-ONE-ANOTHER CORNER.

We shall be glad to hear from any one who has a puzzling question about home matters, or almost anything else, to ask, and from those who can answer any of the questions. As it is a newspaper rule not to publish any letter or article to which the writer's real name is not attached, while the real name will not be published, unless so desired, be sure to place your true signature at the end of your letter, in addition to the pen name for publication.

Do not hold back from writing because you have an idea you cannot write a letter good enough to publish. This is a "home folks" page, and this is, above all else, a "home folks" column. We do not wish to put on any frills. Even if you have no questions to ask, tell us something about your home and where and how you live.

Address letters to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., writing in the lower left hand corner of the envelope, "The Cozy Corner."

Today we have some letters about flowers and gardens with which to head the column. In this connection, it seems to the editor that before we have the letters, the following pretty verse will be appropriate:

A garden is a lovesome thing,
God wot!
Rose plot,
Fringed pool,
Fern'd grot—
The veriest school
Of Peace; and yet the fool
Contends that God is not—
Not God! in gardens! when the eve is cool?
Nay, but I have a sign;
'Tis very sure God walks in mine.
—Thomas Edward Brown.

GARDEN SUGGESTIONS.

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner:—I am glad we are to talk about flowers. I dearly love them and would like to learn more about them and their cultivation.

Here is a way to make a lovely window box: Take a narrow box about a yard long. Paint on the outside with pink paint, made by mixing white and vermillion. You can make any shade of pink you want. Fill with dirt. Then plant sweet elysium around the edge, with pink phlox in the center. This will bloom till the snow flies if taken care of.

This is the way I raise flowers for a second crop in the vegetable garden, instead of weeds. As fast as the vegetables are used, I plant asters, having sown the seed in a small place when making garden in the spring. Perhaps there are other flowers that would do as well.

Let us plant flowers wherever we can. Let the children have plenty of them. The more that are picked off the better they will bloom. I knew a mother once who would not let her children pick a flower. She made a great mistake.

Chide not little ones for culling
Lovely flowers in the spring.
Soon may little hands be folded,
Soon no voice with gladness ring.
MRS. A. A. B.

A LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

The article on the Queen of Flowers on the Household page for June 13 makes me wish all the readers of the page could see my roses. I have the choicest varieties that are really and truly ever-bearing in this sunny clime. As a carpet for the roses are verbenas and phlox, the whole making a brilliant mass of color, lasting from March to December.

I enjoy the Cozy Corner so much, I fear I shall become too frequent a visitor, but I want to speak a word to "The Mother of Three." When I spoke of ruining the boy of the home by saying "Don't, Johnny," I had in mind a nervous mother of a nervous boy. It seemed from morning until night all the boy heard was "don't," until it became a meaningless phrase.

There was a letter in the Cozy Corner some time ago, from a mother who shows her wisdom in teaching her children that it is a privilege to help with the housework, even the little tot of three.

I hope thousands of mothers are following her example. There surely would not be so much occasion for nagging. Then some one else has given a beautiful idea, that of taking the children, "her little brood," to a quiet place in the twilight, and talking with them of the day's doings and misdoings, gently showing them their mistakes, and pointing out a safer path for their tender feet. It does not seem possible that the children can go far wrong with such a mother for their teacher and guide.

I want to write a lot more, but must be unselfish.—Beulah.

Don't worry about writing too much; we like to have your letters.—Ed.

WIFE OF HANS SAYS.

I have always tried to be cheerful, knowing that joy and sorrow, sickness and health,are as necessary to our spiritual growth as sunshine and rain, night and day, are to our bodily growth. I will not say more, but hope that some sister who is in the slough of despond, may stop and think, if it is not possible, through God's aid, and her own efforts, to better her condition and see the bright side of life.

To the mother who has lost her child I send Helen Hunt Jackson's beautiful lines on the death of her own boy, nine years of age.

As tender mothers, guiding baby steps,
When places come at which the tiny feet
Would trip; lift up the little ones in arms
Of Love, and set them down beyond the harm;
So did our Father watch the precious boy,
Led over the stones by me, who stumbled oft
Myself, but strove to help my darling on!
He saw the sweet limbs faltering and saw
Rough ways before us, where my arms would fail.
So reached from Heaven, and lifting the dear child,
Who smiled in leaving me, He put him down
Beyond all hurt, beyond my sight, and bade him wait for me.
Shall I not then be glad, and thanking God, press on to overtake?

No, "Wife of Hans," the editor is not a near neighbor of yours, except in thought, but at one time she lived in Oakland, and that is why she knows Haywards. You may be sure your recipes will be welcome to many who read this column. Send some along and come often.—Ed.

"MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND."

Because the editor of the Cozy Corner appropriated a letter written by Salome to another department of the page, she begins her latest letter to us in this way:

Stolen fruits are always sweetest, I have heard, therefore your apologies are accepted. When I was a child, our watermelon patch was always free to every one of us, but melons always seemed to taste better if we took them into a nearby corn field and dug out only the heart, than those which we got at the house, just out of the well, where they had been left to cool.

It is rain, rain, and then more rain here, and the air is filled with the growls of the farmers who are having trouble to get their corn in, on account of the lowness of their lands. Low rumblings of trouble are heard on every hand. But, don't you know, they never say a thing about the clear days, with no storms, though they will harvest the largest crop of wheat, peas and vegetables that they have seen in years. Maybe so much grumbling would be done away with if we had the faith to believe our Maker, who said, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Take my yoke upon you, for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

I wish I could send you some of our roses. They are beautiful. We have about thirty different kinds that bloom all through the summer months. Our land is very sandy, and we manure it in the fall, and also in the spring, to make rich earth for the roses. We began with five rose plants, as that was all we could afford the first year. We have added to that collection every year, until now we have all our room taken up. It is a delight to attend them, and I am sure every one that loves flowers as I do could soon have a bed as pretty, if not prettier, in heavy soil, with very little trouble. May I write again next month?—Salome.

Indeed, you may write as often as you choose.—Ed.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES.

A recipe for canning strawberries: To one quart of berries add two quarts of sugar. Mash the berries and put sugar and berries in a stone jar to stand 48 hours. Stir them so they will mix. Have your self-sealing jars scalded and cooled. Put the berries in and seal. If you can strawberries in this way you have the strawberry flavor as when they are fresh from the patch.

I hope this will not be too late for some tired woman.—An Experienced Hand.

Here is a good and easy way to can sweet corn. Take when tender. To one gallon of corn add one cup of granulated sugar, one cup of salt, one pint of water. Cook five minutes. Seal in self-sealing cans, and when cold wrap in paper and put in cellar.—Mrs. A. A. B.

We should like to have some more "home folks" recipes.—Ed.

QUESTIONS.

I should like to know if the ladies who have tried tartar emetic to drive away little red ants have found it a success or failure.—Beulah.

Can anyone inform me where the following stanza can be found and who is the author?—A. G. Jackmon, Springwater, N. Y.

"Reasoning at every step he treads
Man oft mistakes his way,
While meaner things which instinct leads
Are seldom known to stray."

OTHER MATTERS.

Poems received which we shall be glad to use later, are The Picture on the Wall, from "Bereaved Mother," and A Crusader Song, from "C. M. J." We have letters "in stock" from "Happy Mother," "Contentment" and a "True Wife and Mother," all of which you will find good reading when they appear, which will be soon.

Have you noticed that this is almost a flower page? It just happened so without being planned. Personally, the editor likes it, and she hopes that it will meet favor with her Household people.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Miss Prudence feels snubbed! So few have responded to her list of questions which appeared at the head of this column, June 6, and June 20, that she fears they have not made a hit. To use a slang phrase, the correspondence problem has been "chewed on" until it is thoroughly digested, and we should begin to occupy our attention with something else. There are more questions to follow the first four, and the answers might be made both of profit and pleasure, if we can get started.

The letters from those who have responded will appear next week. Meantime we still have some opinions expressed in the correspondence debate which we will start with today.

I am afraid my dues are not yet due, but as Miss Prudence introduced such an interesting question I could not refrain from adding my mite.

I think Miss Prudence is right. The gentleman should ask for the lady's address for correspondence, for I think a girl loses her self respect when she solicits correspondence from a man. To my mind it is a most unpleasant sight to see a woman in the role of the wooer.

Those who have read When Knighthood Was in Flower remember the author claims there are three classes of women—the woman who takes the initiative in everything; the one who meets a man half way, and the one who is always on the run.

I would rather see the girl always running than to have her overstep the halfway line in the least.

In business life it is all right for her to stand for her rights, but in the social life I think she should keep her self respect and independence.

"Andie," the author of Elizabeth and her German Garden, is the Countess von Arnhim. What do you think of the book?—A Jolly Spinster.

Will the M. G. R. receive a caller? During the late Spanish war, the ladies sent many things to the brave soldier boys. One young lady sent her address with an article. A soldier wrote to her, and as they were both educated, the correspondence was very interesting. He called to see her, after the war was over. She was very indignant to find he was a negro.—C. E. S.

This little story teaches us that when we take a chance we must expect the unexpected.—Ed.

Members of the M. G. R.: I have been very much interested in the subject you have been discussing, as I have had experience along that line myself. I wrote the first letter, and when the opportunity came to meet my unknown correspondent in person, I was so mortified at my boldness that I fled from the place appointed. That, of course, he resented. But, dear girls, I would have as soon "bearded a lion in his den" as to have met that man. He showed my letter to his friends and they spread it broadcast. That was not the last of it, either. He told the story for the next two years. Nevertheless, Penemite Jake's views on the subject have helped me out some. If admitted to your circle, I will come again.—Country Cousin.

That was, indeed, an unpleasant experience. There is one thing certain, your correspondent was not an M. G. R. boy. Of course you are admitted. Come again, please. —Ed.

To the M. G. R.'s: A merry greeting from "Lou." Although today it is very moist and unpleasant out of doors, I am happy with my books, and I quite agree with "Andie" that the best books are a great comfort.

"Compositor," I can sympathize with you, as I am now employed in a newspaper office. But do you not find parts of your work very interesting?

Was not the invention of printing with movable types one of the most important of all? What would old Johannes Gutenberg think could he see a modern daily newspaper? And yet many of the millions of people who read the newspapers never realize the amount of work and worry that is necessary to produce them.

If Miss Prudence decides to make me a real member of this pleasant circle by sending me a badge, I shall wear it often and try to live up to our excellent and helpful rules.—"Lou," from Pennsylvania.

You are a "real" member of our circle. If you have sent for a badge, which costs 15 cents, you should have received it by this time.—Ed.

A good letter from Illi Nois says:

As one of our girls has said, "Well, it seems to me, your nom de plume don't suit you very well, after all, for you are 'Illi;' still you don't make any 'Noise' about it in the M. G. R., so how can we sympathize unless you do?'

I think it time to visit you, after this remark, and redeem my nom. I miss the O. W. C. so much. No one that does not have to depend on books, papers and letters can realize how much I miss that department from our favorite paper. Almost all my spare time is spent in reading and writing. Some time ago a friend gave me several old books, that I find very interesting. The quaint printing and spelling, and the coarse paper, make them look queer beside our books of today. Here are a few of them and their dates of publishing: Atwater's History of Ohio, 1838; Portfolio of Stories, Poems and History, 1826; Morse's Geography, 1807; Journal of Job Scott, 1797.

One advantage of having books for companions, is that we can select the best and wisest of all ages, and a book will not talk unless we want it to. But I long for some congenial friend, as I get so lonely at times. My letters are a great help to me, and I owe a big debt of gratitude to the M. G. R. girls who write me such interesting letters.

I have taken a great interest in all the questions that have been up for discussion, and began several letters, but someway they were never finished.

Old Maid, I was glad to see a letter from you again. I would like to see letters from Helen, Unicitti, Omega, Irma, Isabel, Pansy, and a host of other old time members.

I thank all those who sent me messages through the M. G. R. It is nice to be remembered and it helps to brighten my lonely life. I send love to all, and will try not to stay away so long again.—Illi Nois.

Included in this letter were responses to two questions asked regarding the authorishiip of quotations from Pope's Solitude and Bryant's Forest Hymn. These have both been answered, but Illi Nois is thanked, just the same, for her kindness. A little story was also included in the letter. It will be found in the space formerly occupied by the O. W. C. These old books must be very interesting.—Ed.

REMARKS BY MISS PRUDENCE.

Letters are received from an Iowa Cow Girl, Clara, New England Girl, Grace Baker, R. M. Pryor, Peggy Jane, Dona and Violet. You are all more than welcome. Watch for your letters.

Clara:—The photograph you sent is not too small. The only doubt about it is its clearness. However, we shall see what can be done.

Old Dominion Girl:—Your picture is received. It is a good, clear photograph which should reproduce nicely. We will use it, and return, in the near future.

C. E. S. wishes every one would read Lovey Mary. That is a good wish, for Lovey Mary is a good book to read.

Old Timers:—Do any of you see what Illi Nois says about you in her letter? Speak up and answer roll call.

Berry Recipes

Raspberry Eclairs.

In the season of raspberries, raspberry French eclairs are a prime favorite. Put one-half cupful of butter and one cupful of boiling water into a graniteware saucepan, and place on the front of range. As soon as the boiling point is reached add one cupful of flour all at a time, and stir vigorously until the mixture is smooth. Remove from fire and add four unbeaten eggs one at a time, beating until the mixture is thoroughly mixed between the addition of eggs. Shape four inches long and one and one-half inches wide on a buttered sheet of paper, having the eclairs one and one-half inches apart. Bake 35 minutes in a moderate oven. If eclairs are removed from the oven before being thoroughly cooked, they will fall. This recipe will make 14 or 15 eclairs. Cool, and with a sharp knife make a cut lengthwise of each large enough to admit of filling. Fill with raspberry filling, made by diluting three-fourths cup heavy cream with one-fourth cup milk and beaten until stiff. Add one-third cup powdered sugar, one-half cup raspberries, thoroughly mashed, and one-half teaspoon vanilla. Raspberry eclairs are a bit more attractive, and more plainly show their identity, if garnished with a few whole berries.

Blackberry Shortcake.

Cream one-fourth of a cupful of butter and add gradually, while beating constantly, one-half cupful of sugar; then add one egg well beaten. Mix and sift one cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, and add alternately with one-fourth of a cupful of milk to the first mixture. Beat thoroughly, and bake in a buttered round tin in a moderate oven 20 minutes. Cool, split, and fill with crushed blackberries that have been sprinkled with sugar and allowed to stand 30 minutes. Cover with heavy cream whipped, sweetened and flavored with vanilla, and garnish with whole berries.

Henry County Family of Fifteen Children

MR. AND MRS. PETER ZENZ AND THEIR FIFTEEN CHILDREN.

This Picture Was Taken Six Years Ago, But All Are Still Living and Enjoying Good Health.

The most remarkable family in Henry county, Ohio, is that of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zenz and their fifteen children, all living and in good health. There are eight boys and seven girls. Three of the boys and three of the girls are married. Mr. Zenz owns a good farm in Pleasant township and has lived on it all his married life, with his wife raising the large family on the farm and bringing up all the children to be trustworthy and respected. Mr. Zenz is a natice of Germany, and is 64 years old. His wife was Rosina Netter, a native of America of German parentage. Mrs. Zenz is now 59 years old.

AMID THE ROSES

Written for The Blade.

There is a dear little house gone to ruin,
I found in the wildwood one day;
It was a time in fair June, when the roses
Over the place held their sway.

They seemed trying to cover the cottage,
Some of the climbers so tall;
They nodded and swayed in the breezes,
As they clung to the moldering wall.

Many a June it had bloomed in beauty,
The red rose at the windowsill;
I thought sweetest of all was the white rose
That hung over the doorway, still.

Maiden blush, moss rose, damask and yellow,
The tiny rose down at my feet,
Coming out in such wonderful fairness
The summer and sunshine to greet.

The pink May rose in June yet lingered
Out in the old garden spot;
The sweetbrier gave out a rich perfume
Near by in a pasture lot.

Skipping around 'mid the birds and flowers,
Little maid with her eyes so blue;
"I'll find the one I fink the pittiest,
And then Auntie, so must you."

Soon she came, in her hand a large damask;
'Tis pink, and she loves it best;
I then from over the old-time doorway
Single one cut from the rest.

It is so large and full of sweetness,
With petals as white as the snow;
I linger amid the bloom of the roses
Not willing to leave them and go.

Are they dead, they who once called you home?
Or have you just drifted apart?
Is there not someone today still keeping
A picture of you at heart?

Good-by, old house, in your bower of roses,
Sunshine and shade, and birds' song;
A beautiful place to rest and dream in,
When the days are sunny and long.
—EMMA VANCE.

THE CIRCLE GARDEN

Our sewing circle was in "session." We had met that spring day at Jessie Julian's, and were putting the finishing touches on various pieces of dainty stitchery. Annie Westerbrook had just exhibited a little love of an apron for our verdict when Agnes Horne exclaimed:

"Say, girls, I've a bit of summer work to propose."

"Summer work? Oh, it's too hot to sew in summer and this is our last meeting, anyway," pouted pretty Shirley Davis, who wasn't very enthusiastic at any time over so prosaic a thing as a sewing circle.

"Oh, but we are not going to use thread and needles," Agnes replied as though it were all settled.

"Not going to sew? Well, what are we going to do?" sarcastically cut in Dora Rainsford, a tall angular girl with whom the frown habit was chronic.

"We are going to make garden, my dear," smiled Agnes, "and you are to pull weeds——"

"You don't tell me—I—"

"But Agnes, tell us all about it," some one encouraged. So glancing about the eager circle she began:

"You all know old Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, don't you?"

"Yes, Aggie. Are they still sick?" inquired Jessie.

"No, but they are too feeble to go out-of-doors, and yesterday Mr. Anderson told me with tears in his eyes that he would not be able to make any garden this year. I have known them ever since I was a baby, and they have always taken such pride in that garden back of their cottage, that I could understand—and—"

"So you told them?" interrogated Dora.

"I told them nothing," Agnes responded with dignity. "But I lay awake last night thinking of some plan by which that garden can be cultivated."

"Could the Circle do it?" timidly asked little Jean Moore, who was lame.

"Yes, child, I believe we could. Old Remus Long would plow it for us for fifty cents, and I thought perhaps each of us would contribute a nickel for that and ten cents for the seeds and——"

"Why, of course we can," some one said excitedly, and with a flush of pleasure, Agnes went on:

"Mrs. Anderson will want some flowers, and some one can plant and care for those, and the rest of us can 'look after' the 'truck,'" she concluded, her earnest face relaxing into a smile.

"Good," Madge Long applauded, "I think it will be great! I suppose we will have to call ourselves the Maud Muller club for the summer——"

"No, indeed, I have thought that out too. We'll just change one letter in our present name and behold we are 'The Girls' Sowing club,' and quite appropriately named."

"Hurrah for Agnes! That certainly is a case of reformed spelling," our hostess remarked as she came in with a tray of fragrant tea and cakes. "Let's continue the discussion over the tea cups."

A very little more talk and the "Sowing Club" was a thing assured, and we separated with many pleasurable anticipations.

When our committee called on Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, they were delighted with our proposal, and Shirley cleverly learned what they liked by asking Mr. Anderson's opinion about the seeds and his wife's advice as to the best bloomers among the flowers.

It was a gay crowd that "arrived" a few days later, in heavy shoes and short skirts, every mother's daughter of us wearing a great, flapping farmer's hat. How we did work, planning our different tasks and marking off the beds. Then came the seed sowing. My plot was a lettuce bed, and after raking the earth till it was like powder, I made little furrows for my seeds (I have always had a fancy for seeing "stripes" of tender green herbage across the dark brown of the soil), and between the lettuce rows I dropped, at regular intervals, my radish seeds.

Shirley Davis took the onions, and as a yenance for having been at sulk at first, Dora, who disliked the vegetable because it is not "an aesthetic article of food," was detailed to keep the patch free from weeds.

Gentle Jean chose the pansy bed, and her delight in being able to do something useful was quite touching.

There were ten of us and the little garden gave each an individual task, which could never be too arduous for pleasure.

The neighborhood soon became interested in the "Circle Garden," and from the boys of our acquaintance came many gallant offers of assistance but we adhered to our plan of doing it all ourselves. The gratitude of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson was out of all proportion, and the June evening when I carried a "mess" of crisp lettuce and tempting little early red radishes into the kitchen, the old lady took me in her arms and kissed me, with the tears brimming over her eyes and gently falling.

"Why, Mrs. Anderson, are you crying about it? I thought you would be pleased——"

"Tears of pure joy, I guess," said the sweet soul, as she turned to greet Jean who came hobbling in with her first beautiful velvet pansy.

All summer we found something to do in that blessed garden, and when autumn came, every one of us boasted rosy cheeks and muscles as fit as a pugilist's, though we agreed with Agnes that they were vastly more "respectable."

But "the crowning event of the season" was the surprise Mr. and Mrs. Anderson gave the Circle. One October morning when the postman came, he brought me a quaint letter. The envelope was a paper lettuce leaf and inside was a tiny note reading:

"Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson ask the pleasure of your company at six o'clock Tuesday evening to meet the other members of the Circle and—One Other."

You may imagine how surprised we were, and how mystified over that "One Other,"—for, of course, we had all compared notes before noon.

On the appointed evening we met at Agnes', and repaired in a body (to adopt newspaper parlance of time-honored age) to the party.

For once we tabooed our garden togs and wore our daintiest dresses.

"Bless your hearts, my dears," exclaimed our venerable host, who, in his best suit of black and an immaculate white vest, met us at the door. "You remind me of a bouquet of roses."

Mrs. Anderson, in an elegant new gown of gray silk, met us smilingly. But, where was the mysterious "other one" we mentally queried. For a few moments we chatted with the old people, admiring the old-fashioned furnishings of the "best parlor," the wax flowers under the glass bell, the quaint clock, and then—

"This is our son, my dears," beamed our hostess, as a handsome man in the uniform of a United States officer from the Philippines, stood in the doorway—"Major John Henry Anderson!" Then we remembered having heard of this son who had left home years before, and whom the village gossips had said was wild, reckless and undutiful, but—that is another story. He was home again with honors, and his parents, loyal hearts, were sharing him with us first of any of the townspeople. Agnes, being our president, stepped forward and extended her hand and we all followed. He thanked us for our kindness to his parents; congratulated us on our success as gardeners, and then, turning to his mother, and giving her his arm, said to Agnes:

"Miss Horne, if you will come with father, we will go out to supper."

Two by two we followed, and when we reached the dining room door and a waiter, wearing the livery of the most fashionable cafe in the neighboring city, opened it for us, standing like an ebony statue as we filed in, our astonishment reached its climax. The table was a triumph of art and simplicity. The centerpiece was a great bouquet of golden crysanthemums and an exquisite yellow rose lay at each plate.

Mrs. Anderson, sympathizing doubtless with our curiosity, modestly told us of their son's unexpected home-coming; of their having recited the history of our summer's work, and of his having insisted upon giving a banquet in our honor immediately.

Over the ices and coffee we grew quite merry, and Major Anderson, rising, cup in hand, pledged a toast to the Girls' Sowing club, which he drank in solitary grandeur.

Agnes acknowledged the compliment gracefully, and signing to us to rise, responded:

"And I propose a toast to our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, to the dear old garden, and" (casting a shy glance at the handsome officer) "to the—'Other One.' Drink it, girls," and we drank it down.

As we started home that night, Dora Rainsford slipped an arm about Agnes and whispered:

"Aggie, dear, will you forgive me for bawling at first? I consider our summer's work the best fun I ever had," and we everyone agreed.—Kathleen G. Milliken, in The National Home Journal.

A Dream

By ILLI NOIS.

The paroxysm of pain had passed, and my darling lay quiet at last, sleeping the sleep of utter exhaustion. As I looked at her sweet, patient face, lying so pale and wan on the pillow, my heart was breaking, for soon it would be hidden from my sight, and oh! I could not meet the loneliness of the future, without her dear presence to cheer me and help me bear the trials of life.

She has always been so pure and good. Her very presence has been a help and an inspiration to draw me nearer and nearer to all that is best and holiest. I feel rebellious. How can I give her up! I clasp her in my arms. Nothing shall take her from me. I hold her close and press my lips to hers in love and longing to keep her, and shield her from every pain and sorrow. She opens her eyes. There is such a glad look on her face. Her eyes shine as if she had just seen the glories of heaven. She twines her feeble arms around my neck and nestles her face against mine. She whispers:

"Oh, darling, I have had such a sweet dream. You and I were on the banks of a beautiful stream, whose waters were clear as crystal, and whose banks were golden sand. It was such a beautiful place! The trees were not like any trees on earth, but were a 'living green.' Flowers were blooming everywhere, filling the space with a fragrance, sweet beyond the power of description. There was no pain, or sorrow, or sin. Just Peace and Joy and Love, and we were so happy.

"We floated through the air like thistledown. Our hearts were light, for there was no care, and no sorrow of others to pain us. Every one was as happy as we. It seemed we had been wandering a long time and just got Home, where no sickness and death and parting could ever come. Oh, it was joy unspeakable to feel the Light of God's presence around us, and our souls were filled with rapture that nothing earthly could give. Don't weep for me. It will only be a little while till you will come, too. Good-bye, dear."

She raised her lips to mine for a kiss. I held her to my heart till some one came and unclasped my arms, and whispered, "She is dead."

Dead? No, she has just begun to live. So I am waiting for the little while to pass when I, too, shall live with my loved one, never to be parted again.

HARRIMAN ARRESTED AT BOAT RACE

Followed Along in the Course and May Have to Pay a Fine of $500.

New London, Conn., June 7.—The Yale-Harvard race yesterday afternoon was accompanied by one disagreeable incident. This was the arrest of E. H. Harriman, the railroad magnate, by Lieutenant Billard, President Roosevelt's naval aide. Lieutenant Billard, who was in charge of the revenue cutters, had warned every boat owner not to follow the race. The big 'varsity struggle had scarcely been started when Mr. Harriman, in a powerful motor boat, started to follow the race. Lieutenant Billard and Chairman Schweppe, who were aboard the regatta committee boat, the Arrow, repeatedly warned Mr. Harriman to stop his engine and get out of the course. Mr. Harriman not only paid no attention to them but took a position right alongside of the referee's boat and held it. Off the navy yard Lieutenant Billard signaled for a launch and tooted the revenue cutter whistle, which finally caused Mr. Harriman to look around.

"You are under arrest, sir," shouted Lieutenant Billard. "You will give yourself up to this man, who will take you aboard the Gresham to await my orders."

Then it was discovered that the man in the powerful and speedy motor boat was Mr. Harriman.

Mr. Harriman saw no more of the race, but was detained as any ordinary prisoner aboard the Gresham until after the race was over, when Lieutenant Billard went aboard the Gresham and released Mr. Harriman, but ordered his boat tied up at the navy yard.

The incident may cost Mr. Harriman a fine of $500, the penalty imposed on a yacht owner at last year's race for transgressing the rules governing the course.

Harriman's yacht Sultana was not in the harbor this morning. The yacht's motor boat which was tied up at the naval station, left during the night.

ORCHARD IS DISCREDITED

Was Not Near the Bunker Hill Explosion.

Prosecution Objects to Testimony as to the "Bull Pen."

Boise, June 29.—The Haywood trial proceedings began today with the introduction of Dominick Flynn, a merchant of Mullen, Idaho. Flynn declared that Harry Orchard on the 29th of April, 1899, the day of the explosion at the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill, was playing poker in his place. This was the second witness to testify that Orchard was playing poker in Mullen the day he says he helped light the fuses under the mill at Wardner, 18 miles distant. The poker game lasted from noon until 5 p. m., Flynn said.

Cross-examined by Senator Borah, Flynn declared he had never been a member of the Western Federation of Miners or any other labor organization. He had known Orchard a year and a half and the man often played poker at his place. The witness gave the name of several persons who were in the game the day of the explosion. He never saw Orchard after that day. Flynn declared he had not volunteered the information as to Orchard's whereabouts. Some time after the arrest a man came to him and asked if it was true that Orchard played poker in his store April 29. One of the men who played with Orchard was Patrick McHale. Flynn said he had spoken to McHale about the matter since Orchard's arrest.

Was in the Game.

McHale, who is a bartender in Mullen, followed Flynn on the stand. He said he played poker with Orchard in Flynn's cigar store the 29th of April, 1899, and had never seen the man since.

On cross examination McHale said he gambled a great deal.

"It's your profession, isn't it?" asked Senator Borah.

"No sir, I'm a bartender."

"How often do you gamble?"

"Every time I get a chance."

McHale said the poker party was made up of Forest Clark, now a retired mining man; Col. Moore, an electric light and water man; Dominick Flynn, Harry Orchard and himself. Dr. McGee was in the place during the day but did not play. The witness declared he was positive Orchard was not at Wardner the day of the mill explosion.

"Then," said Senator Borah, "Orchard had nothing to fear so far as being mixed up in that matter was concerned?"

"And he had no reason to sacrifice his property and get out?"

"No sir."

Mr. Darrow on re-direct examination asked:

"All union men were arrested, weren't they?"

"They arrested everybody in Mullen."

"That's all."

"Did they arrest you?" asked Senator Borah.

"No."

"Or Colonel Moore or Dr. McGee?"

"No."

"Whom did they arrest?"

"Well, they arrested every man in Mullen except the saloonkeepers."

Frank Pugh, a member of the Western Federation of Miners from Wallace, Idaho, was in the "bull pen" in 1899, and was called to testify as to the conditions in the military prison.

Why He Was Tried.

He said Jack Simpkins, accused of complicity in the Steunenberg murder, was a fellow prisoner.

"Were you ever tried?" asked Darrow.

"Yes, sir."

"What for?"

"To find what I had been arrested for."

"Did you succeed?"

"No, sir."

The prosecution objected to this testimony as to the bull pen, but it was allowed upon the statement of Mr. Darrow that it was intended to show the motive of Simpkins for acting with Orchard, both men, it being alleged, having a personal grudge against Governor Steunenberg.

FAMINE IS THREATENED

Spring Freshets Cause Floods in Northern Sweden.

Stockholm, June 28.—Spring freshets in northern Sweden have inundated hundreds of square miles of fertile bottom land. This is the greatest inundation in fifty years and threatens a renewal of the famine. Many log floating ways have been destroyed.

HARVARD CLOSES ITS 271ST YEAR

Distinguished Guests Attend Commencement at America's Oldest Educational Institution.

Cambridge, Mass., June 26.—America's oldest educational institution, Harvard university, today closed its 271st year, graduating a class of 550. Features of the day were the meeting of the board of overseers at 9 o'clock, the opening of the polls for the election for the expiring terms of overseers to the gradates of three years' standing, the arrival of the governor, the gathering at Old Massachusetts hall, of the president, fellows, overseers, faculties, invited guests, a portion of the alumni and the candidates for degrees, the march to the time-honored Sanders theatre, the assembly of the distinguished company, with the president seated in his chair, the learned addresses and finally the meeting of the alumni association.

As in former years, the exercises of the day and processions to Sanders theatre and Memorial hall were in charge of the class that is celebrating the 25th anniversary of its graduation, this year the class of 1882 having the honor, with Prof. Barrett Wendell as chief marshal.

Harvard was honored today by the presence of Secretary of State Elihu Root, James Bryce, Great Britain's ambassador to America, and the Duke of the Abruzzi, on whom honorary degrees were conferred.

The Harvard yard was closed for the day to all except those particularly interested in the day's proceedings, but hundreds of people gathered at the different memorial gates to watch the gathering of the classes and the arrival of Governor Guild, who was escorted by the National Lancers. The seniors and other graduates assembled shortly after 9 o'clock, and an hour later the procession started for the theatre. The spacious edifice was completely filled when the President entered, at the head of the long line of black-gowned men, and as soon as they were seated the formal presentation of commencement parts began.

The undergraduate, divinity school and law school orations occupied nearly an hour, and this was followed by the award of degrees by President Eliot.

HAYWOOD URGED PEACE

Declares Union Never Talked Violence.

Dr. McGee Couldn't Describe Man, Except That He Had a Gun.

Boise, June 28.—When court opened today in the Haywood trial the prosecution recalled to the stand Dr. I. M. McGee, of Wallace, Idaho, a witness for the defense, whose cross examination had been deferred. Dr. McGee had testified that he saw Harry Orchard in the Coeur d'Alenes in 1904. On one occasion he observed Orchard in company with a man named Cunningham. Orchard claims to have given the Peabody bomb to a man of this name. The prosecution today wanted Dr. McGee to describe Cunningham. The witness said he had seen the man but twice and then they almost came to blows over a political discussion.

"Was Cunningham a stout man?" asked Mr. Hawley of the state counsel.

"The man did not get that far," replied the witness.

"Did he have a mustache?"

"I don't know, but he had a gun."

Following Dr. McGee, W. B. Easterly was called to continue his testimony begun yesterday. Easterly denied positively that he had ever talked with Harry Orchard as to the Independence depot explosion. Orchard was at Cripple Creek the latter part of 1903 and the first of 1904. "He mined a little," said the witness, "but he was quite a fiend at card games. He seldom worked more than a month at a time."

Easterly asserted that during the Cripple Creek strike days there was never any talk of violence at the meetings of the union except by a visiting member. The visitor proved afterward to be a secret service man in the employ of the mine owners. The labor leaders always counseled peace, saying that any disorders which might occur would be attributed to the union. Easterly went over much of the ground covered yesterday in the testimony of W. F. Davis. He told of the meeting addressed by Moyer and Haywood, at which the two accused men urged the miners to maintain peace and order.

"Did you ever hear Moyer and Haywood tell Orchard in Denver in your presence that he could not go too fierce at Cripple Creek to suit them?"

"I did not," replied the witness.

Easterly said he was arrested at Cripple Creek "as a matter of military necessity," and was thrown into the "bull pen" for violence. Easterly said he was at home in bed when the Independence depot was destroyed. He did not know what had happened until next morning. He then heard that the soldiers were coming and went to Cripple Creek where along with many others, he went to Victor.

"Were you armed?" asked Darrow.

"No, sir; not with a rifle."

Easterly said he had a six-shooter.

At Victor he went to the union hall, where several hundred members of the Western Federation of Miners were gathered. The streets were filled with all sorts of people, some soldiers, some detectives and some mine owners' officials. Easterly declared that the soldiers in passing federation men would say:

"There's one that ought to be hanged or have his head shot off."

Suggested Hanging.

In the afternoon C. C. Hamlin, secretary of the Mine Owners' association, made a speech in the streets, in which he referred to the Independence depot explosion, and said that fifty or more of the leaders ought to be hanged and the rest driven out of the district. Then a shot was fired, and, as Easterly put it, "the fireworks began."

"You were armed?" repeated Darrow.

"Yes, sir."

"What did you do?"

"I did like many of the others; I was very badly excited——"

"Where did you go?"

"When the firing was over I went up Third avenue, and stayed there until I saw the militia maneuvering around and apparently surrounding the union hall. They they began shooting."

GIVES UP LIFE FOR PHOTO

Boy Drowns While Posing for Picture in Rapids.

Brookfield, Mo., June 28.—Seymour Spalding, a graduate of the Brookfield high school, who was to have taken up the study of law at Harvard college this fall, lost his life yesterday afternoon while giving a young woman an opportunity to photograph him while swimming the rapids. Spalding was a member of a camping party. Several of the party were in swimming when one of the young women suggested that Spalding swim the rapids below the dam so she could make a picture with him as the central figure. When in midstream Spalding was drawn into a whirlpool and carried under water.

EVIDENCE MANUFACTURED

By Pinkertons, Declare Counsel for Haywood.

Defense Trying to Show Conspiracy to Exterminate Western Federation.

Boise, Idaho, July 1.—With the opening of the Haywood trial today, Mr. Darrow, for the defense, recalled to the stand Morris Friedman, the stenographer formerly employed at the Denver office of the Pinkerton detective agency. Friedman was introduced by the defense to expose the Pinkerton methods of dealing with the Western Federation of Miners.

Friedman spent the first half hour of his stay on the stand this morning in identifying many reports from secret operatives, which, he says, he made copies of while in the Pinkerton office. He also identified three letters said to have been written by James McPartland, superintendent of the Pinkertons in the west, and the records of several operatives.

Senator Borah, for the state, asked permission to examine the letters signed by Mr. McPartland, but was refused.

"I have not decided whether to offer these letters officially in evidence," explained Mr. Darrow, "and while I do not want to appear discourteous, I must decline for the present."

The prosecution offered no objection to the introduction of the reports of the detectives in evidence, and many of them were read to the jury by Mr. Darrow.

Light on Position.

By the introduction of Friedman a more positive light is thrown on the position taken by the attorneys who are endeavoring to clear Haywood and the other officers of the Western Federation of Miners from the charge of conspiracy to murder. It is clearly indicated that it is purposed to try to show that a conspiracy to exterminate the Western Federation went so far as to procure the indictment of the highest officers of the federation on the charge of murder.

It is asserted that when Orchard was arrested on the charge of murdering Steunenberg, he was induced by the Pinkertons to make a confession implicating Haywood, Moyer, Pettibone, Steve Adams, Jack Simpkins and a number of other officers and members of the Western Federation to such an extent that indictments could be voted against them in Idaho.

Further incriminating evidence was manufactured by the Pinkertons in support of Orchard's confession, it is charged by the defense, so that Haywood, secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation; Moyer, president of the organization, and Pettibone, a former member of the executive board, might be convicted of a capital offense and executed, while many other officers and members of the federation were placd in jeopardy of trial on a similar charge of conspiracy.

FRANCIS MURPHY DEAD

Was a Noted Lecturer on Temperance Question.

Was Once a Drunkard, but Later Rescued Millions of Men.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 1.—Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer, died yesterday at 10:30 a. m., following a long illness and general collapse.

Francis Murphy, who in 36 years addressed more than 25,000 public meetings, traveled nearly 1,000,000 miles and is said to have persuaded 12,000,000 men to sign the "Murphy pledge," was born in Wexford, Ireland, in 1836. He came to America when a boy of 16 and served in the Union army in the civil war. He also served in the Spanish-American war as a chaplain. It was in Portland, Me., that he made his first public plea for temperance.

Men in every English speaking nation on the globe have heard Francis Murphy plead for temperance. His success was in a great measure due to his motto, printed on every pledge card: "With malice toward none; with charity for all." He had friends among the liquor dealers as warm as any of his co-workers for temperance. He never denounced men who sold liquor; never was a Prohibitionist and always advocated moral suasion as the means of solving the drink problem. He insisted that men could not be made good by law. His idea was that there must be a reformation of the individual, and it was on these lines that he worked for years and greeted millions of men and women with his hearty "God bless you."

SHUNS UNWRITTEN LAW

Loving's Attorney Pleads "Law of the Heart."

Houston, Va., June 28.—At the opening of court today in the trial of former Judge Loving, for murder, the arguments of the attorneys begun yesterday afternon were continued. When former State Senator W. P. Barksdale arose to speak for the defense, every available seat in the courtroom was occupied. Miss Elizabeth Loving has not been in the courtroom since she appeared on the witness stand.

Mr. Barksdale said in part:

"I know that there is a suspicion about the plea of insanity; but the court had directed you not to look at it with that view.

"The evidence in this case is that the defendant was on a continuous drunk for eight years, and his mind had been so impaired that it suddenly gave way under great stress.

"No wonder the light of reason fled from his mind. We are not appealing to you on the 'unwritten law,' but the law that is written on your hearts and on the hearts of your forefathers."

The plea of Mr. Barksdale was based almost entirely on the preservation of the sanctity of the home. He was followed by Attorney Walton Moore, of the defense.

FEDERAL CONTROL BILL

Congressmen Want U. S. to Own Telegraphs.

Chicago, June 28.—Measures providing for government ownership and control of telegraph lines will be introduced at the coming session of congress by either Representative James McDermott of the Fourth district, Chicago, or by Representative William J. Cary of Milwaukee. Both congressmen are said to be members or former members of the Commercial Telegraphers' union.

Congressman Carey, in conjunction with Mr. McDermott, is now at work on a bill which will call for a congressional inquiry into the affairs of both the Western Union and the Postal Telegraph companies. This bill provides that government ownership shall ultimately be resorted to as a result of the methods of management which the companies are accused of practicing, not only with regard to their employes, but also in their relations with the public.

Congressman Cary still is an active member of the union. He is a republican.

BARNES UNDER ARREST

Trust Company President Faces Embezzlement Charge

Alleged That Through a "Straw Man" He Secured $13,000 From His Company.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 27.—J. H. Barnes, of Minneapolis, president of the defunct Minnesota Title Insurance and Trust company, was arrested last evening, charged with embezzling $13,000 of the funds of the company of which he was president. There is said to be a shortage of $150,000 on the books of the company.

The most important allegation against Barnes is that the trust company loaned him, its president, $13,000, through the medium of a "straw man." The date of the transaction, as set down in the complaint, is August 28, 1906. It is said other charges against Barnes are likely to be pressed, including responsibility for another shortage of $12,000 of the funds of the same company.

BOY SHOOTS A BURGLAR

Attacked in Home While Parents Are Away.

Cleveland, O., June 29.—Erwin Smith, the 15-year-old son of Michael Smith, a butcher at 3840 West Twenty-fifth street, single handed, put a burglar to rout last night.

Not at all frightened after the intruder had left him on the floor gagged, he plucked up an ice pitcher and dashed it against the wall of the bedroom in which he had been imprisoned upstairs over his father's shop. Then he began to pound lustily on the floor with a chair.

The burglar, warned by his pal outside, fled. The boy, snatching a revolver up out of a drawer, fired through the window after him. The bullet struck, for the thief left a ribbon of blood behind as he ran.

Erwin has three young Smiths to look after when his parents are away from the house—Earl, 13; Ruby, 9; and Loretta, 4. His father and mother had gone visiting last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith came home to find the house full of neighbors. Erwin, carrying the smoking revolver in his hand, was giving the police a description of the men that he had foiled.

MRS. SAGE HEADS LIST

She Will Pay Taxes This Year on $7,558,000.

New York, June 29.—Notwithstanding the large increase in the general fund this year and an unusual advance in the assessed value of special franchises by the state tax board, there will be a slight increase in the tax rate in New York city this year over 1906.

It has been learned that the assessed value of real estate in the city this year will be about $6,223,457,245.

It is estimated that taxes will be collected on $550,000,000 of personal property. Mrs. Russell Sage will be the largest taxpayer in the city this year, as she has been assessed upon $7,558,000. Of this $5,000,000 is against personal property controlled by her, $2,258,000 against the estate of Russell Sage and $300,000 against her residence. She will pay the city about $11,000 in taxes.

Andrew Carnegie, who is second on the list, will pay a tax of about $10,700 on his total assessment of $7,300,000, of which $5,000,000 is assessed against personal property and $2,500,000 against his Fifth avenue mansion.

John D. Rockefeller will pay about $6,000 on his assessment of $3,050,000, with Chas. M. Schwab and William A. Clarke paying about the same amount on assessments of $2,775,000 and $2,500,000 respectively.

ARMY'S COMMENCEMENT.

Thirty-eight Officers Graduate at Leavenworth College.

For Leavenworth, Kan., June 29.—The graduating exercises of the United States army college, were held here today. General J. Franklin Bell and General Hall, commandant of the fort, delivered addresses. The graduates, who included the infantry and cavalry classes, numbered thirty-eight. There were five honor graduates, Second Lieutenant George C. Marshall, Thirtieth infantry, leading the class with an average of 967.751 points out of a possible thousand. The other four honor graduates are:

Captain M. C. Kerth, Twenty-third infantry, 965.145; Captain D. C. Rhodes, Sixth cavalry, 964.319; Second Lieutenant R. E. Beebe, Twenty-ninth infantry, 962.063; Second Lieutenant H. L. Hodges, First cavalry, 958.540.

The five distinguished graduates are: First Lieutenant M. E. Locke, artillery corps; First Lieutenant D. H. Curtis, artillery corps; Captain C. E. Stodter, Ninth cavalry; First Lieutenant L. S. Morey, Twelfth cavalry, and First Lieutenant Upton Birnie, Jr., artillery corps.

The five honor and five distinguished graduates, with nine more of the highest in standing, will become members of the new staff college class.

Lieutenant Marshall, who leads the class, is a graduate of the Virginia military institute of the class of 1901. He has been in the service since February, 1902.

NO JOBS FOR POOR MEN

Preacher Makes Investigation in New York.

New York, July 1.—Sleeping at night in a 20-cent room and tramping the streets by day in search of work, Albert R. Williams, a young preacher who has chosen to live the life of the New York poor this summer instead of taking a vacation abroad, has found in the first 48 hours of his ordeal that New York city has lots of sympathy but few jobs for the boy who comes here without money, references or technical training to win his bread. The young investigator's small money supply is dwindling and he has not yet found the means of making any more.

Mr. Williams was graduated recently from the Hartford Theological school with high honors and a valuable scholarship. Before assuming the duties of a pulpit, however, he resolved to study the conditions among the poor of the slums at first hand. He has cut himself off entirely from his friends and relatives. His father, a minister in Blossburg, Pa., does not know where his son is. Neither does the young preacher's brother, who is a prosperous business man of this city.

Eight dollars, one cheap suit of old clothes and a cap formed the full accoutrement of the young man when he set out. In the first two days of his wanderings he found no work. Not even the sweatshops would have him. He was refused a place as a stable boy. The practical charity institutions would help him only to get work in the country.

Although he listened to the stories of graft told by a policeman in connection with a position in the service of the Metropolitan Street Railway company, he found himself unable to get a job as conductor or motorman.

WILL FACE U. S. COURT

Rockefeller to Appear in Chicago on July 6.

Trust Officers Will Be Called Upon to State Financial Condition of Combine.

Chicago, June 27.—Subpoenas were today issued in the United States district court, returnable July 6, for the leading officers of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey. Subpoenas were also issued for the officers of the Standard Oil company of Indiana.

The officials of the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, for whom summons have been issued, are:

John D. Rockefeller; president; William Rockefeller, John D. Archbold and Henry H. Rogers, vice presidents; W. H. Tilford, treasurer; C. M. Pratt, secretary; William P. Howe, assistant treasurer, and Charles T. White, assistant secretary.

Others Summoned.

The following officials of the Standard Oil company of Indiana have also been summoned to court on July 6th: J. A. Moffett, president; W. P. Cowan, vice president, and G. W. Stahl, secretary and treasurer. H. E. Felton, president of the Union tank line, and F. A. Wann, former general freight agent of the Chicago & Alton railroad, have also been served with subpoenas.

The issuance of the subpoenas was the direct result of the refusal of the attorney of the Standard Oil company yesterday to supply Judge Landis, of the court, with information he requested regarding the financial condition of the company. The attorneys declared that the information should have been sought at the time of the trial and declared that the request of Judge Landis was extra-judicial and unwarranted. The judge replied that he was entitled to the information and intended to have it, and directed District Attorney Sims to prepare subpoenas for such officials of the Standard Oil company of Indiana or for any of the officers of the controlling corporation of the Standard Oil company who might, in the opinion of the district attorney, have the information desired by the court.

Was Found Guilty.

The Standard Oil company was indicted in the federal court on the charge of using illegal freight rates tendered to it by the Chicago & Alton road, and after a long trial was found guilty on 1,462 counts of the indictment. A maximum fine of $20,000 is allowed on each count of the indictment, making a total possible fine against the company of $29,240,000. Before passing sentence on the company, Judge Landis announced that it was his custom to proportion the fine according to the financial condition of the person or corporation convicted, and asked for specific information regarding the financial condition of the Standard Oil company. This information he has been unable to obtain up to date and the subpoenas issued today were the consequence.

It was said in the office of District Attorney Sims that the subpoenas will be sent east today for service.

POET VISITS NAMESAKE

Will Carleton Welcomed to Michigan Town.

Carleton, Mich., June 26.—Will Carleton, Michigan's poet, is here today to visit, for the first time, the town that was named in his honor in 1872, by D. A. Matthews and Charles A. Kent, who laid out the village, and who were natives of Hudson, where the poet was born October 21, 1845. Not until recently did Mr. Carleton know that the village was named in his honor, but after learning of the fact,

WILL CARLETON.

he expressed a great desire to visit his namesake.

It was Mr. Carleton's poem, Betsy And I Are Out, published in The Toledo Blade, that created such widespread favorable comment that he abandoned newspaper work for the career of author and lecturer.

In honor of his visit here today, business places are closed and services will be held this afternoon.

"MYSTERY" IS CLEARED UP

Wireless Telegram Explains Disappearance of Moss.

New York, July 1.—The mystery surrounding the supposed disappearance of Sidney Moss, manufacturer's agent of Toronto, Canada, for whom the police last night sent out a general alarm, was cleared up today when the White Star Steamship company announced that a wireless message had been received from the steamship Celtic that Sidney Moss had lost his ticket. The company wired back to the purser to pass Mr. Moss without a ticket.

Mr. Moss arrived in New York on June 23 and went to a local hotel. Last Wednesday he left the hotel saying he was going to Europe on the Celtic, which sailed Thursday morning. Mr. Moss' baggage was put aboard the ship. Last Thursday evening a hat and coat were found in an up-town apartment house containing papers and a ticket for Europe, evidently belonging to Sidney Moss of Toronto. The police were called and a search made for the missing man.

DEMOCRATS IN CONTEST

Oklahoma Convention, After 3 Days, Ends in a Tumult.

Hobart, Okla., June 28.—As a result of three days' balloting, the Democratic convention in the Fifth congressional district here late yesterday ended in a sensational tumult and two candidates, Scott Ferris of Lawton, and Carion Weaver, of Ada, I. T., will contest for places on the ticket.

The Ferris forces walked out of the hall, leaving the Weaver men in possession of the official ballot. Ferris claims the nomination by a vote of 115 to 98, and Weaver claims a plurality of 35.

WANT ROOSEVELT AGAIN

Col. Harvey Tells How President Is Liked Abroad.

Crusade Against Corporations Euthuses Europeans and Delights Them.

New York, June 27.—Colonel George Harvey, editor of Harper's Weekly, returned to New York yesterday after five weeks spent in England and France. Colonel Harvey said:

"One cannot remain abroad a fortnight without being forced to realize that President Roosevelt is far and away the most popular man in the world. King Edward and the kaiser are much loved and admired by their own people, but the President's popularity is literally universal, pervading all classes.

"Royalty, led by the kaiser himself, who pronounces Mr. Roosevelt the greatest of American Presidents, without exception, is particularly desirous of his re-election as tending to indicate that, so far from being doomed, autocracy may still hold popular favor if the personality of the ruler be sufficiently vivid and his acts shrewdly beneficent. It is a peculiarly pleasing sign at this time, when a wave of democracy seems to be sweeping over Europe, to appear in the land whose dedication to personal liberty has caused so much anxiety in royal breasts for more than a century.

"To the keen-visioned kaiser especially, but also in lesser degree to all royalty and apprehensive aristocracy, the portent seems plain that even the most intelligent segment of the human race now existing may yet, in considerable measure, subordinate self-government to popular idol worship.

"No less ardent in support of President Roosevelt is the commercialism of England, France and Germany. The panic of five years ago among the business men of all three nations over American trade expansion was very real. Our concentration of effort and superior methods seemed likely to dominate all markets within ten years, and New York was regarded as the certain and almost immediate successor of London as the financial center of the world.

"But there is no longer any fear or even talk of the once dreaded American invasion. Impairment of credit has throttled American enterprise so effectually as to give our competitors probably a score of years in which to recover ground that seemed to have been lost forever. Nowhere, not even in our own haunts of populism, was the President's crusade against great American corporations so heartily welcome as in England and Germany.

"The staggering blow administered by the President to American railway securities is beheld with complacency amounting almost to glee."

TO CARE FOR CHILDREN

Rockefeller Will Establish New Form of Charity.

New York, June 29.—John D. Rockefeller has undertaken the novel and gigantic task of teaching New York mothers how to care for their babies.

Frederick D. Greene, of the New York association for the improvement of the condition of the poor, is to act as agent for Mr. Rockfeller.

Mr. Rockefeller's plan, according to Greene, is to employ twenty nurses at his own expense, ten of them to be stationed at the open air camp on the ground of the Institute for Medical Research, and ten to visit mothers in their homes and dispense instruction with regard to the care of children.

Open air treatment and the principle of cleanliness being next to godliness are the two factors in the bringing up of children, thinks Mr. Rockefeller. Mothers will also be cautioned against giving improper food to children.

Placards containing certain rules as to the treatment of children in ill health will be distributed through East Side tenements. The instructions set forth will be written in plain and homely language and all use of technical expressions will be carefully avoided.

The project is declared to have been original with Mr. Rockefeller, and is intended to do the greatest good for the least cost.

CLASPED SNAKE TO BOSOM

Woman Who Emulated Cleopatra Near to Death.

Obion, Tenn., June 29.—Mrs. Rose Bloom, said to be a member of a prominent family of Paducah, Ky., is at death's door, the upper portion of her body being swollen to frightful proportions as the result of a desperate attempt to emulate Cleopatra, the Egyptian queen, who in ancient history is credited with having clasped the deadly cobra to her bosom as a balm for her wounded feelings after the love episode with Marc Antony.

Mrs. Bloom came here several days ago from Union City. She was accompanied by a fashionably dressed man, and they registered as husband and wife. He has been missing for several days, and when the doctors were called in to attend Mrs. Bloom, who was in convulsions, they found a live reptile in her room and the woman in a semi-conscious state.

She tried to explain that she did not care to live longer and that she had driven into the country for the purpose of securing the poisonous spreading adder, a variety of snake hereabouts whose bite is fatal.

The unfortunate woman had placed the snake in her corsage and clasped it to her body. The bosom had been punctured several times by the fangs of the snake. The ophidian was dispatched.

BLACK BUGS MENACE CREW

Billions of Them, 'Tis Said, Took Possession of Ship.

New York, June 29.—The Italian bark Gabriella, just in after sixty-two days from Buenos Ayres, while it escaped the usual dangers of the sea, reports a horrible and constant peril to its crew of being eaten alive. The trouble came from the cargo direct. The cargo, by the way, consists of animal bone, a whole hull full of it, gathered for fertilizing purposes. The ship had hardly left Beunos Ayres, hull down on the horizon, when several billion black bugs made their presence felt on the deck, in the captain's cabin, in the bunks—aye, even in the food.

In spite of every precaution, all the crew were terribly bitten by the insects, and to make matters worse, innumerable venomous lizards also made their appearance, having crawled out of the skulls picked up in the South American deserts. Captain Starace reports that the crew threatened to abandon the ship, but when they went to lower the boats, the bugs had beaten them to it and were already in full possession of even the smallest life preserver.

SALOONS KNOCKED OUT.

Nashville, Tenn., July 1.—The recent legislature passed a bill allowing Nashville to confine saloons to the uptown district. The act went into effect today. This ordinance puts about 100 saloons out of business.

GERMANY EDUCATING REVOLUTIONISTS

Police Redouble Efforts to Break Up Propaganda Among Students of Higher Institutions.

Berlin, June 28.—The renewed ferment among the Social Revolutionists in Russia since the dissolution of the duma, has caused the Prussian police to redouble their efforts to break up the propaganda among the Russian students in the higher educational institutions of Berlin.

Evidence was discovered during the search of the lodgings of Russian students here last month, which inculpated a number of students as leaders in organizing the propoganda among the Russians in other German cities and in collecting money and sending it to the Social Revolutionists in Russia.

Seven of these leaders are now marked for expulsion. Karfunkelstein and Weidt, both students, whose cases are more serious, will be prosecuted in the courts for organizing secret groups of Russian anarchists in Germany. The search of an anarchist newspaper office established the fact that Karfunkelstein was supplied with a false passport for the purpose of attending the anarchist congress at Mannheim. The police also discovered in the lining of Karfunkelstein's cap a letter of recommendation from the Russian revolutionary committee praising him as one of the most efficient agitators.

The police have become convinced that many Russian revolutionists come to Germany and get themselves matriculated at the universities as a cloak for their secret designs. The authorities, therefore, have sent a circular to the universities urging that greater precautions be taken to preevnt such matriculations. Russian applicants must henceforth prove adequate preparation and sufficient money for self-support.

AMERICAN VIEWS PLEASE

Choate Defines Our Position on Exemption at Sea.

Other Representatives Eulogize the Position Assumed by America.

The Hague, June 29.—The sitting yesterday of the first committee of the peace conference afforded an opportunity for Joseph H. Choate, the American delegate, to deliver a long and eloquent speech, upholding the principle of the exemption of all private property, except contraband, from capture on the high sea. The success obtained by his speech left the impression that the American proposition, which in the conference of 1899 was only taken in for consideration, this time will be approved unanimously.

Mr. Choate's speech was based on the American declaration in the conference of 1899. He referred to the different occasions in which the United States had proclaimed her support of the doctrine by treaties with Prussia in 1875; with Bolivia in 1858 and with Italy in 1871. He enumerated the circumstances under which this principle received the approval of jurists and the sympathy of nations, while eminent authorities, like Palmerston, Cobden, Bluntschli, Nesselrode, Wolseley and Martens had pronounced themselves in favor of it.

The Russian View.

Long before the first conference in 1856, Mr. Choate said, Russia declared the matter worthy of serious consideration, saying that the success of the American principle would be a "crown of glory to modern diplomacy."

His survey showed that America had followed the same policy for over a century, earnestly urging in the first days of its existence as a free and independent country that the principle be adopted. It now hoped to see it included in the permanent law of civilized nations.

Mr. Choate sought to prove that all neutral powers were interested in the question and that the tendency was to restrict war to its proper domain. The privateering of former years was losing more and more in importance in view of the great technical perfection of the present day, the speaker declared. "One might say the game is beginning to be not worth the candle."

Mr. Choate concluded by saying that President Roosevelt attached such importance to the question that he wished to evoke an expression of opinion on it by a vote of all the countries represented at the conference. Mr. Choate spoke in English, M. Fromageot, France, translating his words.

Senor Barbora, Brazil, gave a historical survey of the question of the attitude of the United States from the time of Benjamin Franklin to the present day and quoted from diplomatic documents, showing how Brazil had ever associated herself with the United States on this question. He eulogized the position assumed by the United States, which he declared was the view of the whole American continent.

All Supported America.

He said that when under the declaration contained in the treaty of Paris of 1856 the signatory powers declared for the abolition of privateering the American delegates refused to give their assent on the ground that it did not declare expressly that private property at sea was inviolable. Almost all the European nations, he said, supported the American view, and it was incorrect to say Great Britain absolutely opposed the treaty, for, in 1856 she wished to postpone the question for further consideration. Senor Barbora concluded by declaring that by the orders of his government he associated himself with the American proposal.

LABOR MAKES "KICK"

Commerce Department to Consider Union Men's Complaint

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 26.—The telegram asking President Roosevelt to investigate an alleged violation of the anti-trust law by the telegraph companies, received yesterday from the Washington Central Labor union, was today transmitted by Secretary Loeb to Herbert Knox Smith, chief of the bureau of corporations of the department of commerce and labor. No instructions were given Mr. Smith with reference to the matter.

Although the statement was made that the American Federation of Labor had sent out a general order to local unions to send similar telegrams to the President, only one has been received.

TO SET THAW TRIAL DATE

Millionaire Wants His Second Hearing in October.

New York, June 29.—Counsel for Harry K. Thaw today procured an order directing District Attorney Jerome to appear in the supreme court next Monday to show cause why he should not move the second trial of Thaw at the October term of court.

PROTECTS WINEGROWERS

Bill to Remedy Evils That Caused Revolt.

Growers to Be Compelled to Register Their Wine Output Yearly.

Paris, June 29.—The government today promulgated the wine fraud bill, which was passed by the senate last evening and which is designed to correct a number of the abuses complained of by the discontented winegrowers of the south of France. The bill, it is hoped, will go a long way towards removing the feeling of discontent in the recently disturbed districts.

The measure which has just become law requires, among other things, that all growers make an annual declaration at the mayorality of their commune of the acreage, cultivation and total quantity of wine produced and in stock, and whether it is intended for sale or otherwise, the government being of the opinion that when in possession of this information it will be in a position to keep track of the wine from the grower to the dealer, and thus prevent watering or sugaring.

Another clause of the bill at first insisted on a supplementary tax of 65 francs ($13) per 100 kilos o nsugar used in the manufacture of certain wines, but the chamber of deputies rejected the proposal and Finance Minister Caillaux announced that the government had decided to reduce the supplementary tax to 40 francs, ($8) per 100 kilos, which was adopted.

The measure also greatly restricts the market for alcohol produced from grapes and beets which resulted in the introduction of a bill providing for an increase in the duties on petroleum, with the object of stimulating the use of alcohol for illuminating purposes.

The finance minister is also prepared, as an inducement for the winegrowers to abandon grape-growing in favor of other crops, to remit the land taxes in such cases for five years.

The government advises the organization of winegrowers to regulate the output and discontinue the manufacture of poor wine, and urges the growers to assist the government to suppress outside frauds by themselves exposing wholesale buyers who refuse to purchase their products unless adulterated to suit their market.

LIFE OF CZAR IN DANGER

Old Terrorist Organization in Russia Has Been Revived.

St. Petersburg, June 28.—It has been learned from Russian revolutionary sources that the social revolutionary party a month ago revived the old terrorist organization, which had been suffered to lapse since the congress held in Finland during the spring of 1906, and placed Gregory Gerschunin, who escaped from Siberia last year and eventually reached New York, and Savinkoff, who escaped from Sebastopol in 1905, the best organizers of the party, in charge.

The sum of $40,000 monthly was assigned for espionage, the preparation of bombs and so on, from the party treasury, which recently received over $400,000 from the cashier of the subtreasury of Samarkand—a social revolutionist, who embezzled $480,000 and escaped abroad. The headquarters of the terrorists, as usual, are located outside of Russia.

Through an attempt on the life of Premier Stolypin while entering or leaving the Tauride palace is believed to have been feasible, the terrorists abstained from activity while parliament was in session and were in no way connected with the late regicide plot, which a representative of the party disavowed from the tribune of the lower house of parliament. The recent crimes, it is added, were the work of the so-called "local flying detachment," operating independently of the main organization.

It is reported that the terrorists are now contemplating attempts against Premier Stolypin and Emperor Nicholas, but the latter has not yet been sanctioned by the executive committee of the party. It is also reported that the terrorists are planning an important robbery, from which a large amount of booty is expected.

BRITISH MARINES DESERT

Nearly Half Hundred Tire of Serving on Cruiser.

Victoria, B. C., June 27.—There have been about forty desertions from the British cruiser Monmouth while lying here. Sixteen men swam ashore from the cruiser and escaped. Six escaped from a guard of honor formed to escort Prince Fushimi on the vessel yesterday, some hiding under the naval wharf. Several were recaptured while attempting to escape and were taken on board in irons.

COSSACKS ON RAMPAGE.

Vienna, June 28.—A dispatch from Brody, a town in Eastern Galicia, states that fourteen Cossacks crossed the frontier into Austria. They plundered a house and killed the owner and his wife and cut off his daughter's hands, also mutilating other persons. Austrian gendarmes captured two of the Cossacks, but the others escaped across the border.

CLEMENCEAU'S VICTORY IS DECISIVE

French Deputies, After Long Debate, Vote Confidence in the Government's Policy.

Paris, June 9.—The chamber of deputies last night, by a decisive majority of 120, after an exciting eight-hour debate, voted confidence in the government's policy to insure

MANY KILLED BY BOMBS

Tiflis the Scene of Wholesale Bomb Throwing.

Terrorists Attempt to Enter a Magazine After Shooting Sentry on Guard.

Tiflis, Transcaucasia, Russia, June 26.—Ten bombs were thrown today into Erivan square in the center of the town, which was thronged with people. The missiles exploded with terrific force. Many persons were killed or injured and windows and doors were shattered over a large area.

The police are preventing all approach to the scene of the outrage.

It appears that the outrage was connected with an attack on the treasury. A wagon containing $125,000 escorted by Cossacks, had reached Erivan square, when a bomb was thrown and and explosion followed. Two employes of the Imperial Bank were killed. The number of other victims has not yet been ascertained. The bags containing the money disappeared, and no trace of them has been found.

Try to Enter Magazine.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—An attempt was made last night by Terrorists to force an entry into the magazine on the proving grounds near St. Petersburg, containing a large amount of explosives. A sentry was fired at and wounded by the men engaged in the attempt, but the shots caused a patrol to hurry to the spot and the Terrorists fled.

FIVE HUNDRED CREMATED

Horrible Holocaust Occurs in Hong Kong Theatre.

Victoria B. C., June 28.—A horrible holocaust is reported in mail advices from Hong Kong, where 500 Chinese of the audience of a Chinese theater and ten of the actors were burned to death when the native theater was destroyed by fire. The flames spread rapidly and the building collapsed, blocking the entrance with burning debris. The origin of the fire is said to have been due to the lighting of explosives concealed under the floor of the theater, the fire following the explosion.

HURRICANE KILLS 200.

Disastrous Storm Sweeps Over the Caroline Group.

Sydney, N. S. W., June 28.—The German steamer Germanic, which has arrived here, reports a hurricane, accompanied by immense waves, which swept over the Caroline group. Many islands were devastated, and it is estimated that at least 200 natives perished.

QUEEN LAUDS ROOSEVELT

Wilhelmina Congratulates Him for Peace Activity.

The Hague, July 1.—Joseph H. Choate and the other heads of the delegations to the peace conference, were received in audience by Queen Wilhelmina this morning in the great reception hall of the royal palace. Prince Henry, of the Netherlands, the prince consort, accompanied the queen, who was surrounded by the court dignitaries. Dr. Van Tets Van Goudrian, the minister of foreign affairs of the Netherlands, introduced the delegates to her majesty, who exchanged a few words with each of them.

Speaking to Mr. Choate the queen said that President Roosevelt must be congratulated on his initiative in having brought about the second peace conference. To Sir Edward Greay (Great Britain), the queen expressed the hope that the conference would be successful, and to Count Tonnilelli (Italy) she expressed sympathy and regret at the death at Rapallo, of Count Nigra, dean of the Italian diplomats, who represented Italy at the conference of 1899.

KOREANS FILE PROTEST.

Want to Have Voice in Peace Conference.

The Hague, June 29.—A Korean deputation has arrived here to make a formal protest against Korea not being invited to send delegates to the peace conference and against the alleged violation of Korean sovereignty by Japan. The deputation applied to President Nelidoff for an audience, which was refused on the ground that he had no authority to interfere in such questions. Moreover, he added, the matter did not come within his province, the government of the Netherlands having issued the invitations.

The deputation will now apply to the government here and also will send a written protest to the conference.

PEASANTS BURN ESTATES

Incendiary Movement Assumes Serious Proportions.

Tula, Russia, June 29.—The incendiary movement among the peasants, in revenge for the dissolution of parliament, has assumed serious proportions.

Six large estates, including those of Count Vladimir Bobrinsky, president of the Constitutional Conservative party, and Princess Vjadbolakaya, were devastated by incendiary fires yesterday. The losses were very heavy.

FARM HANDS ARE SCARCE

Complained That Hepburn Bill Is in Part Responsible.

Topeka, Kan., June 28.—T. B. Gerow, director of the free employment bureau of Kansas, yesterday sent a letter to E. E. Clark, a member of the interstate commerce commission, formally protesting against the manner in which he asserts the Hepburn bill has destroyed the former effective plans of sending out harvest hands into Kansas.

"Heretofore we have been able to send five men in a party at the rate," wrote Mr. Gerow, "now we must have a party of fifteen. Further than that agents are sending them from depots to places where they are not wanted. Farmers are telegraphing me about the trouble in getting men. We cannot afford to have our wheat crop destroyed in this manner. I wish to make my protest now."

BEST If your nerves are unstrung, or your blood impure; if your kidneys or liver need attention; if dreams annoy you, or varicocee veins make your life miserable; if you lack ambition and are weak anywhere that you should be strong; if you are losing your memory and getting old before your time, you need the BEST medicine on earth—the one that does NOT contain poison and does NOT excite or stimulate—the one that CURES easily, quickly and cheaply—the one that cured over 600,000 in 8 years. Such is

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

Sold at only $1. Send me 2-cent stamp for expose of false promises and C. O. D. medicine schemes, and sworn proof that my Wonder-Workers are the greatest vitalizing force on earth.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

CARLOS IS TO ABDICATE

Rumored He Will Give Way to Crown Prince.

His Relatives Are Soliciting Support of European Powers in His Behalf.

London, June 28.—A despatch to the Daily Express from Vienna says that Dom Miguel De Bragaza, the pretender, is willing to accept the Portuguese crown and that his relatives are endeavoring to secure the support of European powers in his behalf.

The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Express says that the unrest in Portugal seems likely to eventuate in a military government and that it is rumored in Madrid that King Carlos has resolved to abdicate in favor of the crown prince.

MAN COURTS OWN WIFE

She Awakens From Trance a Different Person.

Riverside, Cal., July 2.—Not since the strange case of "Leonie A. and Leonie B.," which was presented to the scientific world a few years ago by Dr. Charcot, the celebrated French psychologist, has there been such a study in dual existence as that shown by Mrs. C. F. Richards of Riverside.

In many respects the case of Mrs. Richards is without a parallel in history. Doctors and scientific men alike are completely baffled; they do not even attempt an explanation.

Mrs. Richards some time ago fell into a trancelike sleep which lasted two nights and a day, during which it was impossible to rouse her. She awoke a different individual, with new tastes and desires, and with absolutely no remembrance of her former self.

Food that she was fond of once is distasteful to her now, while she professes a liking for many dishes which formerly she would not touch. A skilful cook before her "sleep," she was forced to learn the art over again with the aid of a cook book.

A talented musician, the pieces which had taken days and weeks of practice to acquire were completely forgotten. The new self has but a slight understanding of music, although her fingers are as supple as before.

With no recollection of the past the husband of four years' time became once more the lover, and the delights of courtship were renewed. Grateful at first for his kindness and consideration she soon fell completely in love with her own husband.

OUTLOOK BAD IN ENGLAND

Bad Weather Seriously Affects Agricultural Interests.

London, June 28.—All over England the bad weather is seriously affecting agricultural interests. Dispatches from various parts of the great county of Lancashire say that the outlook there is the blackest within the memory of man.

The land is waterlogged and large tracts of grass are rotting at the roots. The oats are only a foot high and are turning yellow. The fruit crop is a practical failure. The mountains of Lancashire county are, in places, covered with snow.

POPE ENTERS RETREAT.

Receives American Artist at Last Audience.

Rome, July 1.—The pope yesterday entered upon a week's retreat, during which he will hold no audiences. His last audience was with Monsignor Kennedy, rector of the American college. Monsignor Kennedy was accompanied by A. M. Ury, the artist of New York, who has just finished a portrait of the pope which is considered at the vatican as the best of many portraits of Pius X. The pope himself was most enthusiastic about it and said that he had not words to express his admiration of the work. In grateful recognition he gave Mr. Ury an autograph photo and a gold medal. The picture will be sent to America.

TOWN SLIPS INTO RIVER

Elmwood, Kan., Almost Wiped Off the Map.

Kansas City, July 1.—The village of Elwood, Kan., sixty miles north of Kansas City, is gradually slipping into the Missouri river. Elwood lies in the bottom lands across the river from St. Joseph, Mo. It was settled first in 1855, and in the early days was a rival of St. Joseph. Fifty years ago the current of the Missouri began to sweep against the levee. The bank crumbled away and it was necessary to move the houses from the water front. All of the original town site, making up a section of land, has been washed away, with the exception of about fifty acres. Great inroads were made by the river last year, and now again the stream is cutting further into the bank, and the two dozen remaining families have been forced to move their houses.

CATTLEMEN ARE INDICTED

Unlawful Fencing of Public Lands Is Charged.

Helena, Mont., June 29.—John T. Murphy, cattleman in Montana and plantation owner in Florida, was indicted by a federal grand jury yesterday for the alleged unlawful fencing of 59,240 acres of public land situated in Yellowstone and Fergus counties. He was arrested and let out on bail.

Robert Brownlee, member of the legislature, and State Senator Edward Cardwell were also indicted for alleged unlawful fencing, as well as Cabot Thomas, A. J. Thomas and Bert Shorey, prominent cattlemen of eastern Montana.

HOKE SMITH IS GOVERNOR

Now at Helm of Georgia's Ship of State.

Atlanta, Ga., June 29.—Hoke Smith was today inaugurated as governor of Georgia. In his address, Governor Smith suggested special legislation to prevent corporations from using improper influence to control legislation. He advocated that all representatives of corporate interests should be required to register with the secretary of state. The legislature, he said, should prohibit the railroads from issuing free passes between points within the state.

The contribution of money for political purposes by corporations or special interests, the governor declared, should be prohibited by a state law. He urged the requiring of candidates for public office to submit sworn statements of money spent, its purpose and its source.

NEW CONVENTION CALLED

Second Constitutional Meeting in Oklahoma on July 10.

Guthrie, Okla., June 26.—The Oklahoma supreme court yesterday afternoon dissolved the injunction issued by District Judge Pancoast restraining the constitutional convention from submitting to a vote of the people the constitution drawn for the proposed new state of Oklahoma.

The convention has been called to meet July 10 in this city.

NEW IMMIGRATION LAWS IN EFFECT

Will Lessen Number of Undesirable Foreigners in the United States.

New York, July 2.—New immigration laws with numerous restrictions upon the reception of undesirable foreigners went into effect yesterday with no appreciable effect on the stream of immigrants passing through Ellis island into this country. Immigration officers generally said they believed no great reduction in the number of migrating Europeans will follow from the new rules.

These acts, which congress passed last February, were designed chiefly to prevent the embarkation of undesirable foreigners and to save them the expense of the voyage to America. It was not so much the intention to cut down immigration as to regulate it.

The new law requires the steamship companies to examine the emigrant thoroughly before accepting him for passage, and makes the companies subject to fine of $100 for transporting any physically or mentally defective person or any afflicted with a loathsome or contagious disease. The government physicians put the newcomers through just as rigid an inspection as ever yesterday, but through the workings of the new law a far smaller percentage was detained as likely to be deported.

Immigration Commissioner Watchorn believes the number of persons sent back to Europe will be nearly cut in half. The new law increases the head tax from $2 to $4 for each person.

UNIQUE BANKS TO BE ESTABLISHED

Profits Will Be Used by Jews for the Development of Palestine.

Tannersville, N. Y., July 2.—At the next session of the legislature of the state of New York the Zionists will have a bill presented authorizing the establishment of a bank in New York city which will be unique in that it will be closed on Saturdays and all Jewish holidays and the profits of which will be devoted to the development of Palestine.

A committee, headed by Nathan Prensky, a merchant of Brooklyn, Henry Jackson, of Pittsburg, and Dr. B. L. Gordon, of Philadelphia, reported at today's session of the Zionists' convention here that stock to the amount of $50,000 had already been subscribed for it, with promises of a similar sum as the bill authorizing its establishment becomes a law. One of the features of this bank will be a steamship ticket brokerage department, which will serve to protect the poor and ignorant Jews of the East Side of New York city from the frauds practiced upon them by irresponsible men.

As soon as the bank in New York city has been established branches will be opened in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Chicago and Cincinnati and in other cities where there are large Jewish settlements. It is anticipated that the profits of this enterprise will be so large that many projects for development of the industrial and agricultural possibilities of Palestine, which are now in abeyance, will be successfully carried out and the way opened for the settling there of an enormous Jewish peasant population.

BIG DECREASE IN THE PUBLIC DEBT

At Same Time Cash in United States Treasury Makes an Increase.

Washington, July 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of the fiscal year June 30, 1907, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $878,596,755, which is a decrease for the month of $16,185,775. The cash in the treasury was increased during the month by nearly $11,000,000.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $894,834,280; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,087,815; debt bearing no interest, $401,257,097; total, $1,297,178,192.

This amount, however, does not include $1,160,009,869 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand held for their redemption.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold reserve, $150,000,000; trust funds, $1,160,009,896; general fund, $192,593,810; in national bank depositories, $181,700,053; in Philippine treasury, $3,723,353; total, $1,688,027,086; against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $1,269,445,649, which leaves a cash balance on hand of $418,581,437.

PLANS ARE DEFEATED

New Combination of Central American Republics.

Zelaya Robbed of Opportunity of Naming a President of Honduras.

Puerto Cortez, Honduras, June 27, via New Orleans, July 2.—Within the last few days a new combination has appeared on the Central American checkerboard, whereon President Zelaya has been maneuvering for several months by means of revolutionary plots to consolidate the five republics under one government. The new combination is reported to be Honduras, Guatemala and Salvador. Their understanding was reached at Tegucigalpa, Honduras' capital. Its aim is the defeat of the consolidation.

Special ministers from Guatemala and Salvador recognized Provisional President Davila as president of Honduras, and he agreed, as reported in Washington dispatches, to act independently of the control of Nicaragua. Zelaya's candidate for the Honduran presidency was Tarencio Sierra, and in recognizing Davila the Guatemalan and Salvadoran diplomats strengthened the hold of a president hostile to Zelaya and thereby robbed the latter of the fruits of his successful Honduran war, namely, the opportunity to name a president who would obey him.

The first move of the new combination was to force the evacuation of Honduras by Nicaraguan troops. Thereby Puerto Barrios, Guatemala, has within the last week been relieved of the menace of the Nicaraguan General Estrada's army, which for many weeks camped in Honduras within a few hours of striking distance from Guatemala. Since the evacuation the defeated generals of former President Manuel Bonilla have been returning to their country and some of them have been invited on missions to Tegucigalpa, which is considered significant.

It is reported that Zelaya did not yield to the demand for evacuation until his envoy, Gomez, who recently conferred with President Diaz, of Mexico, received the refusal of Diaz to act with Nicaragua in an attack upon Guatemala. It is reported also that Nicaragua has already spent between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000 in the attempts to place men of Zelaya's choice in the presidential chairs of other republics. Nicaragua issued about $2,000,000 in treasury notes, a percentage of which were to be redeemed in customs duties.

Blame for the failure of the recent revolution in Salvador, in which Nicaraguans participated, is attributed partly to the choice of Dr. Alfaro as leader. It is said that many Salvadoreans were ready for revolution, but that they would not follow Alfaro, preferring General Barahona, who, however, was not pleasing to President Zelaya.

WILL BE 102 WEDNESDAY

Polish Patriarch Still Able to Move About.

New York, July 2.—Josiah Zeittlin, who was born at Lodz, Russian Poland, on July 3, 1805, and came to this country twenty-five years ago, will celebrate his 103d birthday at his home, 136 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, Wednesday.

The Polish patriarch is still able to move about and would pass for a vigorous octogenarian. He drinks in moderation and smokes regularly. He has four sons, one daughter and fourteen grandchildren.

TEXAS TO BE DRY 10 DAYS

Because of New Law Saloon Men Will Take Vacation.

Austin, Texas, June 29.—Prohibition will prevail in Texas for a period of ten days beginning July 11.

The new liquor law passed by the last legislature provides that all saloon licenses expire on July 12, and that a period of 10 to 20 days must elapse before the application for a new license can be acted upon.

No saloon can remain open during this period. The saloon men throughout the state have agreed to take a vacation for 10 days while their applications for new licenses are pending.

CHAOS IN GUATEMALA

President Cabrera Causes Numerous Arrests.

Farm Hands Pressed for Military Service and Crops Are Rotting.

Mexico City, July 2.—Word reached Mexico City last night that President Cabrera, of Guatemala, had caused the arrest of 160 citizens of that republic on the charge of alleged complicity in the recent attempt to assassinate him. All were thrown into prison and later herded into squads of 20 and tried in groups. Two bands have been tried and many of the accused sentenced to death. Among the men imprisoned are some of the most wealthy and prominent men in the country.

The statement is made that these men have long been on Cabrera's blacklist, and that the charges against them were trumped up for political reasons.

The report has created great excitement among Central American residents in this city and at a mass meeting, to be held Sunday, the matter will be discussed.

When the news of the wholesale arrests became generally known the diplomatic corps, with the exception of Phillip M. Brown, the United States charge d'affaires, protested. No attention was paid to these protests by President Cabrera.

The British minister was thereupon charged with drawing up a note detailing the incidents of the trial, which was characterized as a farce. This note is to be sent to the powers.

The dispatch states that absolute chaos reigns in Guatemala. Farm hands are pressed for military service and crops are rotting in the fields. The rich are threatened with ruin unless they contribute to the war fund. Troops are hurriedly rushing to the Mexican frontier, and the Honduran border and San Salvador. Special trains of artillery were sent out tonight to the frontier. The legations are besieged by relatives and friends of the imprisoned men, who fear that they will be unceremoniously put to death.

WOMAN MAKES HOBO WORK

Her Revolver Persuades Him to Saw Wood.

Alton, Ill., July 2.—Mrs. Martha Crews, proprietress of the Hotel Crews, has been known as an easy mark by tramps. They always assent to exchanging work for food, but after being fed they have walked away with broad smiles at her helplessness to make them live up to their end of the bargain.

The last hobo to call at the hotel was a 200-pound man, who said he was too weak to work until he had eaten. Mrs. Crews set forth a breakfast, and the man ate largely. Then he rose and started away.

While the tramp was eating Mrs. Crews had obtained a revolver, and she returned with it concealed under her apron. She asked the man if he wasn't going to saw wood as he had promised. He replied insolently that he would not. Then Mrs. Crews drew the revolver, thrust it into the tramp's face, and compelled him to go to work.

For half an hour Mrs. Crews neglected the hotel to stand guard over the laboring hobo. Perspiration was rolling from his florid face when Mrs. Crews told him he might cease work. Since then there have been no tramps at the hotel.

MORMONS SELL PROPERTY

Church Carrying Out Its Non-Commercial Policy.

Salt Lake City, July 2.—Confirmation of the report given out sometime ago that the Mormon church has decided to retire from business is the announcement made by the Deseret News that the church has sold the Grass Creek coal mines, near Coalville, for $300,000 to Denver and Pennsylvania capitalists. The purchase includes six miles of railroad.

Other sales made by the Mormon church since the adoption of a non-commercial policy were of the Saltair railroad and bathing pavilion, the street railway and the electric light and power plant.

TEXAN HAS SNAKE FARM

Fattens Venomous Reptiles for the Market.

Extracts Poison From Rattlers Which He Sells to Physicians and Chemists.

Brownsville, Tex., July 2.—Snake farming is not so bad a business as one might suppose. F. B. Armstrong, of this place, has been at it for 25 years and has made big money at it.

He handles and raises the most venomous reptiles known to the Southwest and Mexico. Rattlesnakes are his specialty. He handles thousands of them in the course of a year.

Snake farming is in a class by itself. Mr. Armstrong has no competition in the business. Practically all the rattlesnakes and other reptiles peculiar to this region which are found in the museums, circuses, side shows and public parks of the United States and Europe are furnished by him.

He also does a good business with snake charmers. He sells the snakes by the pound, receiving all the way from 50 cents to $1 a pound, according to quality and variety.

The snake farm is situated just outside of Brownsville. It embraces about 20 acres of ground and is surrounded by a strong, tight fence.

Upon a slight elevation within the main enclosure are the pens or corrals where the dangerous varieties are kept. Although this is the dull season at the farm there are more than 500 rattlesnakes in one pen.

Enter by Ladder.

The pen is formed by building a tight board fence about 15 feet high. The fence has no opening and the pen is entered by a ladder.

Twelve species of poisonous snakes are known in Texas and Mexico. These are the harlequin, the cottonmouth, the copperhead, the Gulf coast massasauga, Edward's massasauga, the ground rattlesnake, the diamond rattlesnake, the Texas rattlesnake, the prairie rattlesnake and the green rattlesnake. These snakes, with the exception of the harlequin, are all known by a peculiar mark in the form of a pit in the skin of the upper jaw, between the eye and the nostril, and forming a triangle with the nostril, the eye and the pit for the three corners.

Mr. Armstrong has had specimens of nearly all kinds of poisonous snakes in the pens upon his farm. He keeps the snakes in the pens to fatten them. They bring better prices when fat, as he sells them by the pound.

Rats and mice are their principal food. The rodents are brought to Mr. Armstrong by Mexican boys, and are placed in the pens and the snakes do the rest. Having gorged themselves with the squealing, squirming rats and mice the snakes retire to the holes which they have made for themselves under the brush and lie there until the meal is digested.

The small enclosure keeps the snakes inactive and they fatten very rapidly. When in prime condition they are removed from the pen by means of a wire lasso hitched in a tight noose around their necks, just below their heads. They are placed in a box and removed to the operating shed.

It is in the operating shed that the poison and fangs are removed from the snakes. Mr. Armstrong takes from each rattlesnake from one to two tablespoonfuls of green, liquid poison.

In extracting the poison the snake is made to bite on a glass tumbler. The fangs dart forth and the poison is ejected into the glass. Then the fangs are removed.

There are from six to eight fangs in each snake. They are from one-fourth to one half inch long and are curved and as sharply pointed as a needle. In the end of each fang is a small hole through which the poison is ejected.

There are four fangs ready for use at all times. The remainder are in an undeveloped state and serve to take the place of the mature fangs should the latter be lost. Lastly the poison sack and glands are cut out. The whole process does not occupy more than five minutes. The reptile is then as harmless as a rabbit. While the operation is being carried on the snake's body is writhing continuously and its rattles keep up a constant buzzing.

When the process is finished the snake is ready for commercial use. It is said that there is not a snake in captivity which has not been made harmless in this manner.

Sells the Poison.

"What do you do with the poison which you extract from the snake?" Mr. Armstrong was asked.

"I sell it to chemists and physicians throughout the country," he replied.

"What price do you get for it?"

"I am paid almost any price that I ask. It is such a rare product that it has no fixed value. It is used largely for experimental purposes, such as making antitoxins. It is one of the most powerful poisons, and in time it may be discovered that it is of great value as a medicinal product."

Mr. Armstrong's snakes are captured mostly by Mexicans. They receive from 25 cents to 50 cents a pound for them. By adding to their weight Mr. Armstrong is able to make a good profit on each snake.

There is a brisk demand for harmless snakes. Mr. Armstrong says that the harmless snakes are of much benefit to the country, being voracious eaters of rats, mice, gophers, moles, crickets, centipedes, tarantulas and other noxious insects.

The habits of the rattlesnake form an interesting study. The Texas rattlesnake is particularly abundant in the Gulf coast region. It is stated that they enjoy the cool breezes from the ocean as much as the average visitors at a summer resort.

They are known to crawl to the edge of the water toward sundown in midsummer and enjoy the breeze and spray. They are quick to strike at a bird or any other animal that comes within their reach. The Mexican eagle and kingsnake are the principal foes of the rattlesnake. The eagle kills them for food.

POPE OPPOSES DIVORCE

Causes Congregation to Refuse to Act in a Case.

Rome, July 2.—That Pope Pius X is personally much averse to the granting of decrees pronouncing the nullity of marriages contracted according to the rules of the church has been proved again by a recent decision of the council in the case brought before the Congregation by the Duke De La Salle, who wished to have the marriage of his only son with a Greek beauty, Maria Karusos, of Athens, declared null and void.

The son had married without his father's permission and the old Duke had to spend a large amount of money before the case was decided by the Congregation which has had it under consideration for nearly a year. The archbishop of Athens, who performed the ceremony, contended in the Curia that the marriage was not only valid, but indissoluble at the present stage and the Congregation so decided. It is said here that the decision was principally due to the strong desire of the Pope to bring to an end the too frequent recourses to the Roman Congregations for the annulment of marriage bonds.

Pius X did the same thing when the case of Princess Rospigliosi, formerly Mrs. Parkhurst, of Baltimore, was submitted, and notwithstanding the enormous influence brought to bear for nullification the former marriage was declared valid according to the laws of the church and the princess's marriage with the scion of the Rospigliosi family declared illegal.

In the case of the Duke De La Salle it is more than probable that the old gentleman will appeal to the civil courts in France, where he is now sojourning, for a decree of annulment, but this action will be strongly contested by the bride's family, who even now are suing the Duke for damages because of the forced separation which he caused for nearly two years between husband and wife.

The old Duke is considered a very good Catholic and it is hoped at the Vatican that he will consent to refrain from bringing any actions in the civil courts of France in order to obtain a sentence entirely in opposition with the decision recently rendered by the Roman Congregation. At any rate the church authorities will never grant permission to the son of the Duke to marry again at least as long as his lawful wife is alive.

NINETEEN ARE DROWNED

Dunkirk, France, June 28.—The schooner Violette, with nineteen hands, has sunk off the coast of Iceland.

THINKS HE'S AN INVALID

Friedley, Although Well, Has Been Abed Five Years.

Corydon, Ind., July 2.—H. G. Friedley, of this place, who has confined himself to his home for five years refusing to believe that he is a well man, was induced, through banter, to take a buggy ride a few days ago, but he drove only a short distance and returned to his bed.

In the fall of 1902 Mr. Friedley was laid up with typhoid fever for five weeks. His physician, believing that he was convalescent, advised him to bestir himself, but he could not get him out of bed. He remained in bed for two years, and the physician then forced him to go to a sanitarium at Louisville, Ky., thinking a change would do him good. He was carried to the train and hurried to the hospital, but, not contented with his treatment, he arose from his bed, walked to the railroad station and came home, going immediately to bed, where he still lies, never even venturing into his front yard.

A confirmed invalid went to his home and dared him to venture out, and he bluffed him into leaving his house for a few minutes.

Mr. Friedley is forty years old. Before his illness he was deputy county treasurer and chairman of the county Democratic central committee. His physicians say that he has no structural disease of any organ, and that he only lacks will power.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., July 2.—Generally bad crop news sent wheat up this morning. Liverpool showed a gain of ¼d at the opening and another advance of ½d at 1:30 p. m. Crop Expert Bradley reported bugs in South Dakota fields and the appearance of red rust. Wheat was said to be three weeks late. Rather cool and fair weather was reported from the northwest, including the Canadian provinces. Trade in wheat appeared small and narrow with the offerings light. Unchanged at 97c, Cash and July wheat was up ¼c at the noon hour. September went up to 99⅞c after starting the day unchanged at 98¾c. December opened unchanged at $1.01¾, and during the initial hour mounted to $1.02¼.

Profit taking checked the advance during the latter part of the session preventing at the same time any sensational gains. Principal buyers were Brosseau, Lake and Wrenn. Selling was scattered. Primary receipts of wheat were slightly less than a week ago, but heavier than last year. Shipments were much less than a week ago, but in excess of last year's. Liverpool closed ⅞d to 1d higher, Paris unchanged to ¼ higher, and Antwerp, ⅝ to 1¼ up. Toledo closes were: Cash, 97¾c; July, 97¾c; September, 99¾c; December, $1.02¾.

Under the influence of poor crop prospects, corn was firm and somewhat higher. Good buying developed in the May option. At 1:30 p. m., Liverpool was steady and unchanged. Cash and July were quoted at 54¾c, yesterday's closing prices. Opening unchanged at 55¾c, September went forward to 56⅝c during the first half hour. After opening ¼c up at 53c, the December option gained ½c during the early trading.

Corn was bought by commission houses and cash interests. Primary receipts were lighter, while shipments were unusually heavy. Liverpool closed unchanged. The Toledo finals in corn were: Cash, 55c; July, 55c; September, 56¼c; December, 54½c; May, 54¾c.

The situation in oats was strong. Numerous bad reports came in from Illinois. All the fields between Chicago and Rockford were said to be spotted from some cause and estimates of a large crop were made. Considerable May oats was bought. Cash and July were ½c up at 45c. September opened ⅛c up at 38⅛c and later ascended to 38½c. December lost ⅛c, after opening ⅛c higher at 39⅛c. May started the day ⅛c higher at 41⅛c, later going to 41½c.

Chicago bulls bought oats while commission houses and Logan sold on a scale up. Shipments were slightly in excess of the primary receipts. Closes in oats were: Cash, 45c; July, 45c; September, 38½c; December, 39¼c; May, 41⅜c.

With the exception of a slight advance in the distant futures, the clover seed options were quiet. Cash showed no change at $9.35. October was unchanged from yesterday at $4.42½, while December and March were 2½c higher at $8.32½.

Clover seed remained steady all day. Cash closed 5c off at $9.30. The final quotation in October was $8.42½, while December and March ended the day at $8.32½.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July2.	Close July1.
Cash	97	....	....	97¾	97
July	97	98	....	97¾	97
Sept.	98⅝	....	....	99⅜	98⅝
Dec.	1.01⅛	....	....	1.02¾	1.01⅞
Corn—					
Cash	54¾	....	....	55	54¾
July	54¾	....	....	55	54¾
Sept.	55⅞	56¾	....	56¼	55⅝
Dec.	53	....	52⅞	53½	53⅛
May	54	....	....	54¾	54
Oats—					
Cash	45	....	....	45	55½
July	44½	45	....	45	44¼
Sept.	38¾	39⅛	38	38½	38
Dec.	39⅛	39	39	39¼	39
May	41¼	41½	....	41⅜	41½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.35	....	....	9.30	9.35
Oct	8.42½	....	....	8.42½	8.42½
Dec.	8.33½	....	....	8.32½	8.30
March	8.32½	....	....	8.32½	8.30
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	81½	81½
No. 2	....	....	....	80	80
No. 3	....	....	....	77	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.25	2.25
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	94½	95¾	94	95¼	94¼
Sept	98½	99½	97¾	99⅜	98
Dec	1.00⅜	1.02½	....	1.02⅝	1.00⅞
Corn—					
July	53½	54	....	53⅞	53⅜
Sept	54⅜	54¾	....	54½	54⅛
Dec	52⅞	....	....	53⅜	52⅞
May	54	55	....	54¾	53⅞
Oats—					
July	41¼	41⅞	41	41¼	41¼
Sept	38	38¾	....	38⅜	38
Dec	39¼	39¾	....	39⅜	39
May	41¾	41⅞	....	41⅝	41⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	16.22	16.30	....	16.27	16.25
Sept.	16.45	16.52	....	16.50	16.47
Lard—					
July	8.80	....	....	8.87	8.87
Sept.	9.05	....	....	9.10	9.10
Oct.	9.10	....	....	9.12	9.15
Ribs—					
July	8.60	8.62	....	8.60	8.60
Sept.	8.82	8.85	....	8.82	8.85
Oct.	8.72	....	....	8.77	8.77
Jan.	....	....	....	8.07	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	1.02⅝	....	....	1.03½	1.02⅞
Sept	1.03⅝	....	....	1.05½	1.04½
Corn—					
July	....	....	....	62¾	61¾
Sept	....	....	....	63½	62⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	93⅛	....	....	94	93¼
Sept	95	96½	....	96⅜	95

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.03⅞	1.02⅛
Sept	....	....	....	1.03½	1.01⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.04½	1.02⅝
Sept	....	....	....	1.05¼	1.03⅝

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 2.—Receipts of hogs today were 5 cars and the market 5c to 10c higher. With the curtain of higher markets at all points and keen competition between packers and shippers, the local market was active.

Cattle receipts were light and the market quiet. Fifty head of calves were received. The market was active and steady.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 18,000; estimated, 17,000; left over, 1,500; market unchanged. Omaha, 18,000; Kansas City, 14,000.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.25@6.30; mediums, $6.30@6.40; Yorkers, $6.40@6.45; good mixed, 150 lbs. and up, $6.40@6.45; bulk of sales, $6.40@6.45; pigs, $6.40@6.45; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.25.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.50@6.00; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fats, 1,050 and 1,250 lbs., $5.25@5.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4.85@5.25; common to light steers, $4.00@4.75; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@3.85; common cows, $2.00@3.00; tanners and cutters, $1.50@2.25; prime export bulls, $4.25@4.65; good butcher bulls, $4.00@4.50; fair to good bologna, $3.50@4.25; common, $3.00@3.25; choice fat heifers, $3.00@3.50; good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.65; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.75; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@4.00; milkers and springers, $2.50@4.50.

Calves—Choice to extra, $7.00@7.50; fair to god, $6.00@7.00; common to light, $4.50@5.50; heavy and fed, $3.00@4.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, clipped, $4.50@5.50; good to choice mixed sheep, clipped, $5.00@5.50; fair to good ewes, $4.25@5.00; mixed sheep, clipped, culls and common, clipped, $3.50@4.00; clipped lambs, $7.00@7.25; yearlings, $5.00@6.00; spring lambs, $6.50@7.50.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., July 2, 1907.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Ten loads hogs; heavies, $6.25; mediums, $6.50@6.55; heavy Yorkers, $6.55; light Yorkers, pigs, $6.60; sheep, $4.00@5.50; lambs, $4.00@6.00; calves, $5.00@7.75.

Chicago, July 2.—Cattle, receipts about 3,500; market steady. Beeves, $4.60@7.10; cows, $1.75@4.75; heifers, $2.60@5.60; calves, $5.00@7.25; good to prime steers, $5.70@7.10; poor to medium, $4.65@5.65; stockers and feeders, $2.90@5.25.

Hogs, receipts about 18,000; market strong to 5c higher. Light, $6.00@6.30; mixed, $5.90@6.25; heavy, $5.65@6.12½; rough, $5.65@5.85; pigs, $5.50@6.15; good to choice heavy, $6.00@6.12½; bulk of sales, $6.05@6.15. Sheep, receipts about 14,000; market strong. Natives, $4.00@6.10; western, $4.00@6.10; yearlings, $6.00@6.75; lambs, $5.50@7.50; western, $5.50@7.60.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., July 2.—(Special report to The Blade from Lawler.)—Hogs, receipts 35 cars; light higher, others slow. Pigs, Yorkers, $6.45@6.50; mediums, heavy, $6.25@6.30. Cattle, 4 cars; good steady. Sheep and lambs, 5 cars; firm; caluves, top, $7.75.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 2.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady. Hogs, 15 cars; strong; heavy, $6.55@6.60; Yorkers,